Oxford Co. Advertiser

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY, IN

Grange Block, cor. Main & Bridge Sts.,

NORWAY, ME.

F. W. SANBORN, Proprietor.

Terms,

$1.50 and $2 per Year.

No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid—unless at the option of publisher.

Oxford County Advertiser.

VOL. 58. NEW SERIES XV. NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, ME., FRIDAY, JANUARY 25, 1884. NO. 4.

Oxford Co. Advertiser

Rates of Advertising.

One Square (12 lines, 1 inch space) 1 week, $1.00
Each continuance.......... .25
One Square, (one inch of space) per year 7.00

Cards of thanks, obituary notices, resolutions, etc., $1 each, or 5 cents per line. Legal advertising inserted at the established rates.

A liberal discount by the column or year.

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Of every kind and form neatly and promptly done at this office at the Lowest Prices.

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Insurance and Real Estate Agent.
NORWAY, ME.

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DENTIST,
NORWAY, - - - - - - MAINE.
Dr. C. A. Clark is with Dr. Jones.

DR. J. W. DAVIS,
DENTIST,
SOUTH PARIS, - - MAINE.
Office over Savings Bank. All work Warranted.

HENRY UPTON,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
NORWAY, ME.
Office near F. Howe's Insurance Office.

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Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
NORWAY, ME.
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Attorney and Counselor at Law.
PORTLAND, ME.
Cor. Congress and Exchange Sts., Union Mutual Building, opposite City Hall.

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Physicians and Surgeons,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE
ISAAC ROUNDS, M. D. HORATIO WOODBURY, M. D.
Office, No. 5, Odd Fellows' Block. Office open all hours, day and night, when not professionally absent.

FRANK H. TILTON, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
NORWAY, ME.
Office and residence on Cottage Street.
Office hours, 12 m. to 2 p.m. and 7 to 9 p.m.

C. L. PIKE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
NORWAY, ME.
Residence and Office at Dr. Bradbury's late stand, Main Street.

B. F. BRADBURY, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
NORWAY, ME.
Office and residence in Hathaway Block, over S. L. Crockett's Drug Store.

H. E. JONES, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon,
SOUTH PARIS, - - - ME.
Office and residence on High St., near Paris Hill road. Office Hours, 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m.

G. W. BROWN, M. D.,
HOMŒOPATHIST,
(Successor to Dr. T. S. Turner)
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NORWAY SAVINGS BANK,
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New Hair Dressing Rooms,
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Clean Shave and Stylish Cut. Main St.

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Benjamin Tucker's
MILK CART!
Good Milk and Honest Measure. If in want of milk, speak to the driver.

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Good Stable connected with the house.

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JOHN A. BOLSTER & SON,
Lynn Street, Near Shoe Factory.
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We have the largest line of
Marble Cemetery Work!
Ever in town, all ready to letter and set.
Call and Examine.

B. F. Hibbard,
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Orders left at
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Good Dry Wood
OF ALL KINDS,
Cheap for Cash!
Wood delivered at short notice, in any part of the village.
CHARLES B. CUMMINGS,
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FULL AND COMPLETE LINE OF
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Broadcloth, Velvet & Crape Trimmed.
All the Latest and Best Patterns.
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Sold at the Lowest Prices. When in need, call and examine.
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J. M. POOLE, Proprietor.
Good stable connected, and guests of the house conveyed to and from the depot, free.

THE BAKERY STORE,
C. E. RINES, Proprietor.
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A complete line of
Choice
Groceries,
AT LOWEST PRICES.
LUNCH ROOMS Connected. Tea and Coffee and Oysters served. Also all goods usually found at a first-class Bakery.
Call---Next Store to Academy.

Buy Your
DOORS, WINDOWS, BLINDS
Mouldings,
Stair Rail, Balusters, Newels,
ASH & PINE SHEATHING,
WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES,
BRACKETS, PICKETS, ETC.,
—OF—
S. P. Maxim & Son.,
SOUTH PARIS, ME.
Low Prices.
N. B.—Every description of House Finish furnished at Short Notice.
Planing, Matching, Band Sawing and general jobbing attended to. Also Agents for
RUBBER PAINTS!

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Livery and Feed Stable,
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Proprietor of Gipsy Queen.
Passengers conveyed to adjoining towns at reasonable rates.
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L. L. Howard, Jr.,
Contractor of
CEMETERY WORK
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
Granite or Marble
MONUMENTS,
Borders, Tablets & Head Stones.
Polished Granite a Specialty.
VASES, LAWN GRASS SEED AND LOTS GRADED.
I shall make every effort in the future, as in the past, to give you first-class work at the lowest price.
L. L. HOWARD, JR.
N. B.—No business done from sunset Friday until sunset Saturday.

AARON PAIGE
Is prepared to
Mend Rubber Boots, Shoes, Coats
—AND—
Other Rubber Goods.
Also, BOOT & SHOE REPAIRING. Shop in the rear of brick block, opposite the Post Office, Norway, Me.

J. W. EVERETT,
(Successor to F. C. Briggs,)
DEALER IN
Meats and Vegetables,
Beef, Lamb, Pork, Hams, Sausages and Vegetables kept on hand and sold at the
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Geo. H. Small,
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Opposite the ADVERTISER Job Printing Office,
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Established in 1841 by H. H. HAY & CO.
H. H. HAY & SON,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals,
PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, Etc.,
256, 258, 262 Middle, Junc. Free Sts.,
Wholesale Store 262, Portland, Me.
Orders by mail and Express receive prompt attention. Correspondence solicited from Dealers and others.

A MAN
WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP THAT THE



CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y
By the central position of its line, connects the East and the West by the shortest route, and carries passengers, without change of cars, between Chicago and Kansas City, Council Bluffs, Leavenworth, Atchison, Minneapolis and St. Paul. It connects in Union Depots with all the principal lines of road between the Atlantic and the Pacific Oceans. Its equipment is unrivaled and magnificent, being composed of Most Comfortable and Beautiful Day Coaches, Magnificent Horton Reclining Chair Cars, Pullman's Prettiest Palace Sleeping Cars, and the Best Line of Dining Cars in the World. Three Trains between Chicago and Missouri River Points. Two Trains between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul, via the Famous
"ALBERT LEA ROUTE."
A New and Direct Line, via Seneca and Kankakee, has recently been opened between Richmond, Norfolk, Newport News, Chattanooga, Atlanta, Augusta, Nashville, Louisville, Lexington, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and Lafayette, and Omaha, Minneapolis and St. Paul and intermediate points.
All Through Passengers Travel on Fast Express Trains.
Tickets for sale at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada.
Baggage checked through and rates of fare always as low as competitors that offer less advantages.
For detailed information, get the Maps and Folders of the
GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE,
At your nearest Ticket Office, or address
R. R. CABLE, E. ST. JOHN,
Vice-Pres. & Gen'l M'g'r. Gen'l Tkt. & Pass. Agt.
CHICAGO.

AN OLD SOLDIER'S STORY.

The low school-house stood in a green Wabash wood,
Lookin' out on long levels of corn like a sea—
A little log-house, hard benches, and we,
Big bare-footed boys, and rough 'uns, we stood
In line with the gals, and tried to get 'head
At spellin' each day when the lessons was said.

But one, Bally Dean, tall, bony and green
As green corn in the milk, stood fast at the foot—
Stood day after day, as if he'd been put
A soldier on guard there, did poor Bally Dean
And stupid! God made him so stupid I doubt—
But I guess God who made us knows what He's about.

He'd a long way to walk. But he wouldn't once talk
Of that, nor the chores for his mother who lay
A shakin' at home. Still, day after day
He stood at the foot till the class 'gan to mock!
Then to master he plead, "Oh, I'd like to go head,"
Now it wasn't so much, but the way it was said.

Then the war struck the land! Why, that barefooted band
It just nailed up that door; and the very next day,
With master for Cap'en, went marchin' away;
And Bally the butt of the whole Wabash band!
But he bore with it all, yet once firmly said,
"When I get back home, I'm agoin' up head!"

Oh, that school-house that stood in the wild Wabash wood!
The rank weeds wore growin' like ghosts through the floor.
The squirrels hulled nuts on the sill of the door.
And the gals stood in groups scrapin' lint where they stood.
And we boys! How we sighed; how we sickened and died
For the days that had been, for a place at their side.

Then one fever-crazed and his better sense dazed
And dulled with heart-sickness all duty forgot;
Deserted, was taken, condemned to be shot!
And Bally Dean, guardin' his comrade half crazed,
Slow paced up and down while he slept where he lay
In the tent waitin' death at the first flush of day.

And Bally Dean thought of the boy to be shot,
Of the fair girl he loved in the woods far away;
Of the true love that grew like a red rose of May;
And he stopped where he stood, and he thought and he thought.
Then a sudden star fell, shootin' on overhead,
And he knew that his mother beckoned on to the dead.

And he said what have I? Though I live, though I die,
Who shall care for me now? Then the dull muffled drum
Struck his ear, and he knew that the master had come
With the squad. And he passed in the tent with a sigh,
And the doomed lad crept forth, and the drowsy squad led
With low trailin' guns to the march of the dead.

Then with face turned away tow'rd a dim streak of day,
And his voice full of tears the poor bowed master said,
As he fell on his knees and uncovered his head:
"Come, boys, it is school time, let us all pray."
And we prayed. And the lad by the coffin alone
Was tearless, was silent, was still as a stone.

"In line," master said, and he stood at the head;
But he couldn't speak now. So he drew out his sword
And dropped the point low for the last fatal word.
Then the rifles rang out, and a soldier fell dead!
The master sprang forward. "Great Heaven!" he said,
"It is Bally, poor Bally, and he's gone up head!"

JOAQUIN MILLER.

FARMER HENSON'S "HELP."

Lizzie Stone was not more than four feet eight inches high. She was pale and thin. Her dresses never fit her.

She did not consider herself a servant, nor did the Hensons so consider her. She was the "Help." She worked with them, ate with them, sat with them, and made their friends her friends. She had none of her own. At the age of twenty-three she had never been in love.

She had no thought of the man who was to be her partner. It never occurred to her that Jason Williams, their next neighbor's eldest son, came to see her when he came over to Henson farm on frequent, trivial errands. But it occurred to Jason that that was what he came for. Lizzie Stone, thin, pale, short, with scanty light locks pulled back from a prematurely old face and twisted into a hard knot behind, in her poorly-fitting stuff dresses, was to him a dream of beauty.

He was six feet two inches tall, red-haired, freckled, with immense mouth. He always walked home with Lizzie from the village singing school on Saturday night and it was considered very kind and neighborly of him. He asked her once if he might "keep company with her," and she, because the Williamses were good neighbors and it was pleasant to have an escort at all times, consented.

Lizzie was twenty-three the summer Mr. Henson decided to take boarders from the city. Lizzie looked forward with joy to the change it would make in the household.

Farmer Henson went to the city and advertised. Mrs. Henson and Lizzie scrubbed and polished the spare room till it shone. They put up new and stiff starched muslin curtains, and covered the washstand and high bureau with clean towels.

Well, a boarder, not boarders, came; a fashionable young man named Osborne Hicks. He was tired of watering place gayeties, and was not well, so he came to this far-away farm house to rest. He paid a large price for his board upon condition that Henson would take no one else. As no one else applied they were very ready to make this bargain. He was the handsomest man Lizzie had ever seen. When she sat at the table with him she could neither eat nor talk. He never stooped from his great height to notice her. He saw, to be sure, a queerly dressed but tidy, pale-faced little thing, and supposed she rejoiced, as well as the others, in the name of Henson. If he thought at all of her, he was glad that she did not intrude herself upon him.

He had not been there a week when the worthy Hensons agreed that they did not like him. He was stiff and "stuck up," he sat in his room every evening, and burned an extra light, instead of sitting down sociably with them and their tow-headed offsprings. He wanted a clean towel every day. These were a few of his major sins; he had quantities of minor ones, which Mr. and Mrs. Henson discussed in season and out. Lizzie, who as a member of the family, was present at all the councils, was grieved to hear him spoken ill of.

He sank still lower in the Henson estimation, when Sunday came, by refusing a polite invitation to drive to church in the Henson carriage with the united Henson family.

Lizzie was as usual left at home to cook dinner. The mere knowledge that she was alone with this Apollo sent her to a seventh heaven of delight. She didn't anticipate the happiness of even seeing anything of him. But there was a greater pleasure in store for her than she imagined.

She was sitting on the kitchen steps paring the potatoes, singing to herself, when he came around the house. He stopped idly before her, smiling at the deep blush which overspread her face. She certainly was the queerest little thing he ever saw.

"So your parents were wicked enough to have you stay at home from the 'meeting,'" he said.

He wanted to hear her talk.

"They—they ain't my parents," she faltered, like a child, setting him right before she answered his remark.

He was not at all interested in the relationship, and did not ask what it was.

"I'm the help," Lizzie advanced timidly.

"The what?" he demanded sharply.

"The help—the hired help."

"Well, I like that," he cried.

"Sir?"

"I thought you ate with the family?"

"I do. Don't all helps?"

"Well, I do like this," he said, more to himself than to her. "This comes of seeking health in a fourth-rate place. I'll change to-morrow."

He turned away impatiently. She knew that she had angered him in some way, and, in consequence, he was going to leave. She put down the pan of potatoes and ran after him.

"Please tell me, Mr. Hicks," she cried, "why you are so angry? Have I done anything to make you go? I won't again if you'll tell me."

"I suppose," he answered, loftily, "that you are all so ignorant here that you don't know how I have been insulted by being forced to eat with the servant."

His petty soul was stirred to its depths.

"Do you mean me? Am I a servant?"

"What else are you?" he cried.

"I—I—I am the 'help,'" she returned, humbly. She scarcely knew what "servant" meant. "If you are angry with me, I will go away."

"Not at you. Have you no sense? But because I must eat at the table with you."

"You needn't again," she sobbed. "Indeed you needn't. And I will go away if you don't like a ser-ser-vant."

"You have no sense," he answered, angrily. "You either cannot or will not understand. Of course there should be a servant here. I would not stay if there were not, but I will not eat with one. Now, do you understand?"

"Yes, sir; indeed, indeed I do! I won't do so any more," she sobbed. "Indeed, I won't! I'll wait till you are done. Indeed, I will! Only please don't go away from here."

She ran back to the kitchen, weeping bitterly. He hated her, she knew, and she worshiped the ground his aristocratic feet deigned to tread upon.

When the Hensons came home dinner was ready. They sat down with their boarder, and Lizzie remained in the kitchen—they ate in the sitting-room since Mr. Hicks came. Mrs. Henson called her, but she answered that she must make the pudding-sauce, and could not come. And when they were ready for pudding Mrs. Henson found it much more convenient to have Lizzie bring it in than to have to jump up for it.

Mr. Hicks was less talkative than usual. He was usually exceedingly quiet. He was angry at the Hensons for existing, and for insisting upon existing. Unacknowledged, even to himself, he was ashamed of the way he spoke to the pale-faced little girl, who did her duty and kept her word so bravely and well.

He did not come down to supper. Lizzie, at Mrs. Henson's bidding, went to his room and knocking on his door, called to him. He had a headache, he answered, and did not want any supper, and bade her come in. Tremblingly she obeyed.

He was lying on the bed.

"Come here," he said, holding out his hand. He took one of hers. "I'm sorry I was cross with you," he went on. "You're a good little thing."

"Oh, I'm not," she returned, radiantly happy. She let her hand lie in his. She did not know that she ought not to.

"Yes, you are. Upon my honor, I would rather sit at the table with you, if it were the proper thing, than with the Hensons."

"Shan't I bring you any supper?" she asked timidly, still trembling, but very happy.

"Not a mouthful."

He dropped her hand. That seemed a signal for her to go out, and she went.

He watched the queer, little, retreating figure with much amusement. She wore her Sunday-go-to-meeting, long-waisted, full-skirted, best delaine, and her hair was fairly screwed up, so tight was the knot behind.

After that Sunday Mr. Hicks often stooped from his great height to talk to Lizzie. And she, loving him blindly, notwithstanding his ambition did not point toward taking a farm on shares, was his slave. Jason Williams still lost his farming utensils and came over to borrow Mr. Henson's. Lizzie never remained in the room now, if she could find an excuse to leave it, when he was there. Jason's eyes were sharpened by love and he saw, what no one else did, that she had given her heart unasked to this city "swell." He never omitted an opportunity in consequence, to gently insinuate his own superiority and to discourse freely on the "swell's" failings. Lizzie, who had little idea what a swell was, only that it was not nice or Jason would not have called him by that name, would not stay to hear it.

Meantime Jason was slowly gaining courage to offer to her his own superior hand and overflowing heart, thereby keeping her from dying of a broken heart, and saving his own reputation for destroying farming utensils.

Mr. Hicks had been at the Hensons more than a month when Jason finally got his courage up to the sticking point. He came one evening privately to offer these afore-mentioned valuable articles, ostensibly to borrow the corn-sheller.

Mr. Henson had gone to town meeting. Mrs. Henson, Lizzie and a large majority of the young tow-headed Hensons were in the sitting-room.

Mrs. Henson, without a suspicion of what was in his heart and on his mind, sat still and entertained him by a graphic discourse on Mr. Hick's latest sins. Lizzie, who had no idea of the wonderful offer he was dying to make her, said nothing. It made her angry to hear them talk against Mr. Hicks. She was wishing that there was an excuse to go out of the room, when there came sounds of a disturbance in the hen house. She threw down her work and ran out. Jason made a move to follow her. There were no doubt chicken thieves about, and he knew just how to settle them, but Mrs. Henson detained him to tell him how Mr. Hicks sent back his cup of tea at supper because there was a fly in it.

The chickens were composedly sleeping, not one missing, when Lizzie reached the hen-house. She went around to the front yard, but turned immediately to go back, for Mr. Hicks sat on the steps and she did not want to intrude.

He called to her in his condescending way to stay.

"So you have company," he said.

"Oh, no, sir," she replied quickly. "Jason came over to borrow a corn-sheller and is waiting for Mr. Henson."

"Doesn't he come over pretty often to borrow corn-shellers?" he asked teasingly.

"Not always for a corn-sheller, but he comes pretty often to borrow something. I never saw such people for breaking and losing tools."

Osborne laughed. He understood Jason better than did either Mrs. Henson or Lizzie.

"Can you spare a few minutes away from him to talk with me? I shall not be here long, you know."

"Oh!" she cried, in great consternation, "what has happened now?"

"Nothing, only the summer is almost over. My health is restored, and I must go back to business."

He was vain enough to know how much pain he inflicted on that little heart.

"When are you going?" she gasped, trying to speak quietly.

"On Thursday."

This was Monday.

She could not speak. She stood before him with her hardworking, brown hands clinched together, feeling as if her life was going. Yet she must not let him know.

"Will you miss me?" he asked, cruelly.

"You have been very kind to me, sir," she faltered.

"And you have been to me," he said, softly. "Very kind, indeed. I shall think of you when I am gone, but I don't suppose you will give me a thought. That corn-shelling young man——"

"Oh, sir, please don't," she cried, stretching out her hands in agony.

Osborne took the hands in his own.

"You are too good for him," he said.

"He doesn't come to see me; no one ever does. I shall never marry."

"I have heard girls say that before."

There was a moment's silence. She stood still with her hands in his for a little while, then she said,

"I must go, sir."

"To him?"

"Oh, no, sir; I shall go to bed. Good night!"

"Good night!"

He loosed her hands, and sat musing by himself after she was gone, laughing at her folly.

She did not anticipate seeing him alone again before he went, but Osborne Hicks was too much interested in this little comedy, as he called it, to lose one act, so he sought for her after supper. He found her, after some search, in the milk house, which was near a deep, swift-flowing creek. She had finished her work and was just coming away.

"I am bidding good-by to the farm for this summer," he said, "and came down here. I was never here before. How nice and neat you keep it."

She could not answer him. She turned her back to him, that he might not see the tears that welled up into her eyes.

Osborne leaned against the door post looking in. He knew well enough why she turned so quickly away. He smiled at the funny little figure in the tucked-up calico dress, holding a milk-pail in either hand. She would not set the pails down and wipe her eyes for fear he would know that she was crying. She stood with her head erect.

Osborne looked at her misery for some time, enjoying it, then he said: "What is the matter, Lizzie? Have I offended you? Why do you turn your back to me?"

"I——I——" she began, but she could not say any more. He stepped down into the milk-house. The buckets fell, and the little arms went up to shield her face. He laid his hand on her shoulder and turned her gently around.

"Why!" he said, in pretended surprise. "What's the matter? Has one of the cows gone dry?"

"Oh, Mr. Hicks!" she sobbed, deeply mortified that he knew she was crying.

"Don't cry," he said, kindly changing his tone. "I'm coming back next summer."

"Are you, really?" she gasped.

"Yes, really; but I don't suppose you'll be here. You'll be over there with that corn-shelling man."

"Oh, never!" she sobbed.

"Now, don't cry. Look up!" He took her hands from her face. "The winter won't be long, and I'll be back in June."

"Will you, sir?" she asked, looking down as he held her hands, and catching her breath in quick sobs.

"I will, indeed. I am going to say good-bye to you now, as I shall not see you alone again."

He bent down suddenly and kissed her, and then went quickly away. His conscience troubled him a little. He did have a little conscience, surprising as that may seem.

"It won't hurt her," he said to himself. "She'll forget all about me in two weeks; and Helen will never know anything about it."

But it did hurt Lizzie. It hurt her then as she lay on the milk-house floor, sobbing hopelessly.

He went away the next day, and then began the weary waiting for June to come and bring him back. Autumn went slowly by—winter came and passed. Every Tuesday evening during that time Jason came over to borrow something, and on Thursday evening came over to bring it back. On Saturday evening he walked home from singing school with Lizzie.

On Saturday evening in the beginning of March he screwed up his courage again, and asked her to marry him. She was not surprised now, for she had begun to understand his attentions, but it pained her, for her answer was a firm "no." She had too much sense to expect to marry Osborne Hicks, but she would never marry any one else. March and April dragged by; there was only May left to live through. But now that the time of his coming was really so near Lizzie did not know how she could wait patiently till he came.

Mrs. Grimes had taken boarders early in May. The day after their arrival she came over to see Mrs. Henson. Her house was full, she said, and one of the ladies, a Mrs. Cooper, had some friends who would like to come, but as she (Mrs. Grimes) could not accommodate them, they would be willing to board at Mrs. Henson's.

They were talking in the sitting-room, and Lizzie was ironing in the kitchen with the connecting door open.

"I would be glad to take them," replied Mrs. Henson, "but we have but one spare room, and that is promised to Mr. Hicks. He will be here in a little while now."

Lizzie stopped ironing to listen. Had they heard from him?

"You needn't expect him," responded Mrs. Grimes. "Mrs. Cooper knows him well, and she says he sailed for Europe two weeks ago with his wife."

"His wife!"

"Why, yes! Didn't you know he was married? Mrs. Cooper told me all about it. He was married last Christmas——"

"Good gracious, Lizzie!" Mrs. Henson cried, as a flat-iron fell to the floor. "Have you broken anything?"

Lizzie made no answer, and the next moment the outer kitchen door was pulled shut. She ran down the garden path, holding her hands to her head. She ran to get away from herself. She was suddenly bereft of her reason, and she did not know where she went. The creek was at the foot of the garden. She stopped an instant to look into it, then cast herself forward.

Down at the village that night a body was found floating in the water. It was poorly dressed, with scanty skirts clinging around it, and with yellow hair about its neck. It didn't matter so much. The world went on just the same as if Farmer Henson's "help" had not lost her reason and drowned herself. Mrs. Henson got another "help" without delay. Jason had long ago taken to borrowing tools of Smith's, who had a daughter, and a daughter who looked favorably on him and his borrowing. Osborne Hicks, in a foreign land with his bride, had forgotten that Lizzie Stone ever lived.

LIFE'S SERIOUS WORK.

A Few Striking Thoughts from Beecher's Sermon.

"I propose to speak this morning," said Mr. Beecher, in beginning his sermon on Sunday, "on the subject of Christ as the foundation of religious character, religious life, religious faith and hope." His text was I. Corinthians, iii., 11–15. The following were some of the more striking phrases:

"When we build upon Christ we understand that He is the model. He is like the architect's plan. We are to take the ideas that are made manifest characteristically and distinctively in Him, and to attempt to shape our life and character upon that framework."

"It is not enough for us to do a great many good things. As builders we are to see to it that the house of the soul, the invisible house, is builded high, so that it raises its dome to catch the morning and evening sun."

"A great many there are that preach better than they live. I know some of them; but Christ was the one preacher that lived even better than He preached."

"God teaches us that the mainspring of the soul is to be love. Truth, purity, conscience, duty are to come afterward."

"When we come into the presence of God we come into the presence of an eternal summer."

"The sun takes care of the wasp just as much as if he hadn't got a good working end. The sun takes care of all the beasts and birds and insects and plants. Why? Because it is the sun. God is the sun."

"The highest saint and the lowest sinner go just the same before God."

"Nobody of any class or condition is accepted on account of what he is himself, but on account of what God is. That is the only hope and foundation of acceptance."

"But then men may say, 'Suppose one has never heard of Christ, can he be saved?' The name of Christ is not just that which the alphabet gives. It is that which that name stands for; it is that which that name means of human life and duty; what that name means of the nature and structure of the human soul—of life now, of life to come; it is the qualities of Christ Jesus."

"It required a miracle to teach Peter that God could have sympathy with a man who was not a Jew, and that a man who had never heard of the scheme of salvation through Jesus Christ was called of God."

"As between Peter and the Centurion, the Centurion was the better man, and taught Peter full as much as Peter taught him."

"Whoever follows the best light he has honestly and conscientiously is following Christ. Christ is not in heaven; He is everywhere."

"The twilight of Christ is higher than the whole sun of human knowledge."

"I believe in the Trinity—not that I understand it. I have been a very foolish man in many things, but I have never yet been such a fool as to profess that I understood the interior nature of God. I believe that Christ is divine and that there is no jealousy between the Father and the Son and the Spirit; but I don't understand the mystery."

A Bequest.

The will of Joseph Arnold, late president of the Birmingham National Bank, was probated at New Haven. It contains codicil bequeathing to the town of Derby, in consideration of the kindness of its people, thirty shares of the capital stock of the Birmingham National Bank, with accumulation and increase, to be held until the principal and accumulations equal $5,000,000. This will occur in the year 2034, when the interest on the aggregate amount is to be devoted to paying the expenses of local secular schools and academies.

BEHIND time—The back of a clock.

HEALTH NOTES.

Little Hints That Will Save Large Doctor Bills.

Hot soda biscuits is one of the most injurious kinds of food.

Never prick a blister with a pin. A needle is the only suitable thing.

A good gargle for a sore throat is made of vinegar and a little red pepper mixed with water.

Lime juice and milk is one of the best remedies for dyspepsia or indigestion.

Oatmeal porridge is one of the best things to begin the day with. Those who dislike it should take it as a medicine.

Do not drink strong coffee just before retiring, or in the evening at all. It is apt to cause sleeplessness.

Coffee or tea should never be given to children at night. They disturb the nerve system and make children cross and peevish.

Never wash in warm water before going out in the cold air. Such a practice will roughen the skin. Warm water should be used only before retiring.

To keep in good, sound health, one must take a certain amount of exercise. Exercising one part of the body and not another in about the same degree, is wrong.

Coarse brown paper soaked in vinegar and placed on the forehead is good for a sick headache. If the eyelids are gently bathed in cool water the pain in the head is generally alleviated.

Never wash the feet in warm water, except just before retiring. Cold water with a little ammonia or salt dropped in, is much pleasanter and more healthful.

When putting glycerine on chapped hands first wash them thoroughly in soap and water, and when not quite dry rub in the glycerine. This process will be found much better than the old one.

Baking soda is one of the best known remedies for burns and scalds. It should be immediately applied either wet or dry. It almost instantly relieves the burning sensation and helps to heal.

On rising in the morning always put on the shoes and stockings the first thing. Never walk about in the bare feet, or stand on oil-cloth. Even in summer time this is a dangerous and unhealthy practice.

One of the best cures for croup, and one which is always at hand, is to dip strips of flannel in very hot water and then bind tightly about the throat. Remove as soon as cold and apply others. A cold in the chest can also be cured by wetting several thicknesses of flannel in hot water and laying it upon the chest.

One of the best and most strengthening drinks, as well as a pleasant one, to give a delicate child, is made by beating up an egg in a tumbler with a little sugar until it froths, then fill it with rich milk and have the child drink it at once. The nourishment in the egg and milk combined sustain the system all day if nothing else is taken.

Daughter Slavery.

Perhaps the most complete form of slavery to be seen in New York, says a local paper, is slavery to one's daughters. All literature has paid homage to woman, but in our age practical life does it.

The New York wealthy man has a daughter or two. He pays but little attention to them while they are children, but it suddenly occurs to him that they are growing beautiful. His wife is sure of this fact, and she begins to dress the girls while they are still children, in all the elegance of princesses. They are sent to dancing-schools, to riding-schools, to the finest seminary and put in the opera box, allowed to know what is going on at all the theatres and carried to the watering places, and before they know anything of their country they are sent to Europe, where, as my friend, the Consul, who has just arrived, says, he has seen girls not seventeen provided with wardrobes of fifteen to thirty silk dresses, with hose of variegated silk, diamonds in their ears, and everything that life ought to yield toward its termination they are satisfied with upon the very threshold. With fine food and wine their complexions become elegant; they are seldom away from the dentist's a week having their teeth fixed. The most cosmopolitan society is introduced to them, and they look down with indifference upon the boys of their own age; or, if they marry by an act of nature, soon upbraid their husbands for not keeping up the luxury their parents spoiled them with.

The Card Sharper.

"Very many poker players, men of the world at that, do not believe that one expert card sharp could go into a party of four or five honest players and cheat them without discovery. Now I'll deal four hands." This was the remark of a sleight-of-hand man.

He shuffled the cards in a number of ways, but always, as far as appearance went, very honestly. He then asked the man on his right to cut them, and had them cut once more "for purity's sake" by another player. Then he dealt them around one at a time to four players, including himself, and the other players, picked up their cards.

"Gad! I'd like to play this hand," muttered the first man.

"I could down you," said the second man, with an important scowl.

The third wore the expression of a man who looks down upon his fellows, as he remarked: "I'd bet everything I could win on this."

Meanwhile the Professor had slipped into his top coat, and was drawing on his gloves. The men put down their cards. The first had three kings and a pair of queens, the second four aces and a king, and the third a straight flush, nine high, an almost invincible hand.

"What's yours, Professor?"

The magician turned up the winning hand—a ten high straight flush.

"Beware of card sharpers, gentlemen, for they will be sure to beat you, fairly if they can, dishonestly if they must," he said, with a smile, and strolled away.

A WARNING.—The editor of the Seabright (N. J.) *Sentinel* is a clergyman, but he is evidently at home. Because of his denunciation in his paper of the evils of dancing many threats have been made against the editor who, at the head of his editorial columns, publishes the following warning to any would-be assailants: "We heard a man remark the other day that if an editor put anything in the paper about him he would walk into the sanctum and shoot down the editor like a dog. We would just say that we always keep on hand for the accommodation of such beings, four clubs, one ax, one hatchet, one revolver and two fighting editors with brass knuckles, always under training. We hope he will call and see us, so we may have a small chance to practice."

BUSINESS AND CAPITAL.

The Number of People Engaged in Trade in the United States and the Capital They Represent.

The advance sheets of the census returns show some interesting figures in the way of business in the States. A few of these figures will prove of interest to the reader and we give them:

States.	*Capital.*	*Number of Trades.*
Conn.	$296,377,000	15,413
Maine	92,616,000	11,672
Mass.	1,041,396,000	37,308
New Hampshire	62,210,000	7,282
Rhode Island	131,557,000	6,078
Vermont	37,563,000	6,553
Delaware	31,607,000	3,590
New Jersey	143,490,000	19,276
New York	1,822,524,000	105,819
Pennsylvania	867,584,000	80,614
Maryland	220,916,000	13,974

In the New England States the average capital invested in business by these trades was $19,700. Massachusetts showing the largest average $27,000 and Vermont the smallest, $5,700. In 1880 there were in these States 635 failures, or an average of 1 in every 135 trades, of these failures 334 were in Massachusetts, the largest number, and 22 in Vermont.

In the Middle States including Delaware and Maryland, the average capital invested in business was $13,700.

The number of failures in 1880 was 910, an average of 1 in 232. New York being the largest with 554 and Delaware the smallest with 15.

A summary of the tables for all the States shows that the total capital invested in business was $8,177,505,000.

The total number of trades was 703,328.

The total number of failures in business in 1880 was 4,350 or an average of 1 in every 162. The average capital invested in business was $11,600.

The aggregate amount of capital equal to $8,177,505,862 invested in industry and commerce in 1880 is a sum equivalent to nearly one-fifth, or exactly 18.5 per cent of the total reported and estimated accumulated wealth at that time in the United States.

Webster's Dress and Quotations.

Mr. Webster is remembered by those who were his fellow-boarders as having given very little trouble.

He always secured the attendance of servants by liberal fees, and he was generous in passing the wine which he used to bring with him from his room when he came to dinner.

He was very particular about his personal appearance, and on one occasion intimated to a fellow-boarder that it was not proper for a gentleman to come to the breakfast-table wearing a dressing-gown.

Whenever he expected to address the Senate or the Supreme Court, he always arrayed himself with great care, and in the later years of his life he wore the old Whig colors—blue coat, with buff vest and black trousers.

Mr. Webster was very familiar with the British poets, from Spenser to Sheridan inclusive, and often quoted from them in the Senate and in conversation.

On one occasion when Mr. Buchanan had made a speech in the Senate, imputing dishonorable conduct to England (as if the British Government was still oppressing us under a colonial bondage), he quoted a humorous epitaph, which had been proposed, he said, for the tombstone of a man named Wraxall, as follows:

"Mistaken, misdating,
Misciting, miswriting,
Misspelling, mistelling,
Ill-sorting, distorting,
Confusing, abusing,
Words, speeches, letters and facts all:
Here lie the bones of Nathaniel Wraxall."

Once Mr. Ewing, of Ohio, the father of Mrs. Gen. Sherman, said, in a speech, that if the bill under discussion was enacted, "our lakes would be barren wastes of water and our canals solitudes." After that he was called at the Capitol "Solitude Ewing."

One evening he gave a large party, and Mr. Webster arrived late. Forcing his way through the crowd, he exclaimed, as he reached his host:

"O solitude, where are the charms
That sages have seen in thy face?"

It elicited a roar of laughter, in which Mr. Ewing joined.

Wealth of the United States.

The following shows the wealth of the United States on the first day of June, 1880, the figures representing millions of dollars:

Farms	10,197
Residence and business real estate, capital employed in business, including water power	9,881
Railroads and equipment	5,536
Telegraphs, shipping and canals	419
Live stock, whether on or off farms, farming tools and machinery	2,406
Household furniture, paintings, books, clothing, jewelry, household supplies of food, fuel, etc	5,000
Mines (including petroleum wells) and quarries, together with one-half of the annual product reckoned as the average supply on hand	780
Three-quarters of the annual product of agriculture and manufactures and of the annual importation of foreign goods, assumed to be the average supply on hand	6,160
Churches, schools, asylums, public buildings of all kinds, and other real estate exempt from taxation	2,000
Specie	612
Miscellaneous items, including tools of mechanics	650
Total	43,642

Not True Farmers.

The Minneapolis *Pioneer* says: In Mr. Finkle's store to-day a farmer came in to settle for a load of wheat, and made a number of purchases, and among them were several pounds of very ordinary butter and three or four dozen packed eggs. I inquired if this sort of thing was a common practice of the farmers in the vicinity.

"Farmers," repeated the merchant, contemptuously, "why, we haven't got twenty real farmers in this county. They are all nothing but wheat-raisers, and that is a long way from being a farmer. A large number of farmers in Dakota who own whole quarter sections of land seldom have a drop of milk in the house, and the butter they eat is bought at the nearest store. They don't even keep a cow or pig or try to raise vegetables enough to provide for the winter."

WHATEVER the internal application of hot water may effect, girls desirous of having a good complexion would do well to apply it to their faces. They should either dip their faces into a basin of very hot water or apply the water with a sponge. At first they are like lobsters, but in a few moments this is replaced by the tints of peaches and lilies.—*London Truth.*

THE Holland postal savings banks pay interest at the rate of 2.64 per cent. per annum.

Oxford County Advertiser.

[Entered as Second Class mail matter.]

FRIDAY, JANUARY 25, 1884.

This paper has a larger circulation and more readers than any other paper printed in Oxford County. Rates of advertising reasonable and made known on application.

BETHEL.

Mr. D. T. Timberlake, former principal of Gould's Academy, is at home for a two days' vacation from Lancaster, N. H., where he is having excellent success as a teacher in the high school at that place, which he is well worthy of receiving.

The Elm Hotel has been closed for a short time. The owners, Messrs. Gover & Burnham, are negotiating with parties to let the house to be occupied as in the past as a hotel, which is much needed, more especially in the summer season to accommodate summer boarders. It has always enjoyed a liberal patronage from this source in the past as well as from the traveling public generally; and there is no reason why a party cannot meet with the same prosperity in the future, if they show their guests proper attention and treat all with politeness and due respect. May the proprietors soon have in a good, substantial, lively, go-ahead man to run this house, as the citizens do not want to see it remain closed as our village wants to present a lively appearance in everything.

Dr. Tuell is moving slow on his new house. His brother is doing the inside finishing. Under the circumstances perhaps he is doing as fast as he can—recently married.

The portable saw mill has arrived and the parties are to set it up at once on land of T. H. Chapman, where they will saw the timber blown down by that terrific gale last fall, for Mr. Chapman, Mason, Valentine, and others. A large part of this timber is sapling pine and they are hoping to get out of it at less loss by having this mill come on the spot, as it will save hauling; yet they must suffer large losses, as much of the timber cannot be got out without costing more than it is worth, as it is piled up cross-wise and in all manner of shape; yet the snow has held off wonderfully and gave them a long time to work.

The Bethel House, owned and occupied by W. F. Lovejoy & Sons is run in first-class style, as every one that has ever stopped there can testify, outside and inside, house and stable, is a model of neatness. Tables always well spread and in abundance of good well cooked food with all of the rarities in their season, tempting the appetite of even the sickly and dainty to perfection. This is largely resorted to by summer tourists and is always filled to the brim. Mr. Lovejoy, senior, has spent the most of his life in a hotel and he ought to know and does know how to keep a good, first-class one. He is worthy of his liberal patronage truly.

H. C. Andrews says that he will give to any one who will bring him a customer that will purchase his carriage shops and tools, the sum of fifty dollars, as he is out of health and unable run them. It is the old stand occupied by P. Burnham for many years, and will have, as there is a large country around Bethel to be supplied with new work, with a large amount of repairing constantly. This property will be sold at a bargain and ought to be well worthy of the attention of parties looking for the best chance in Oxford County, to say the least, to do this kind of business. Title perfect and all as represented. Correspondence solicited.

Gould's Academy, with its very able principal and assistants, is well worthy of a more liberal patronage than it is receiving, more particularly the winter terms which are small, compared to what they ought to be. This school offers many great advantages; a new building, furnished in good shape with all modern furniture, well lighted, and with all very pleasantly situated. Several regular courses of studies are taught and that thoroughly, and students can here fit themselves for college, as well as at any other institution. Board and rooms can be had at reasonable rates. Take all together that can be said honestly in its favor, there ought to be a large attendance at each and every term. The prospect for a full spring term are certainly most flattering.

A delegation from the G. A. Post, fourteen in number, by invitation from the Gorham, N. H. Post, visited that order last Thursday evening, where they enjoyed a good time socially as well as being provided by the members of that order with any amount of the where-with-all to fill up the inner man. All came home, as I am happy to say, as straight as a string, well pleased with their trip and grateful for the way and manner they were entertained by the Gorham Post, who as members treated them in every respect in first-class shape.

Our skating rink is still in full blast, and well patronized by old and young. This has taken the place of dancing almost wholly this winter so far, for recreation and amusement.

Preparations are being made on quite a large scale for a reunion of all the students of Dr. N. T. True, to be held at the academy Feb. 22d, which will be beyond a doubt a very pleasant gathering where the participants will have the pleasure of recalling the past with all of its enjoyments mixed with streaks of sadness and sorrow as it is at all such gatherings, as many of the students are now pursuing their studies in that great School beyond, where they never graduate.

The doctor comfortable, yet requires constant care and encouragement as he of course feels the confinement very much after such a very active life as he has led. Hopes are, however, entertained for his entire recovery.

Mr. James French, after a short illness, died Monday the 21st, at about 11 o'clock a. m. He owned and lived on a farm for many years in the town of Gilead and was for a long term of years one of its fathers, where he discharged his duties with fidelity and for the best interests of that town. In the of '82 he sold his farm to T. G. Lary and the spring following, he purchased the Dutton stand in our village and moved into it; but everything being new to him, with only a small lot of land after having the care of a large farm all of his life, he became down-hearted and discouraged and, with all, homesick to the full extent of that term. He suffered with a kidney and nervous troubles in his last days, but his courage being gone, he seemed to let go of life, where perhaps under other circumstances, he would of pulled through. He leaves a wife and two sons who mourn deeply his loss. How often we see this case exemplified in older people leaving their home and farm and giving up all care, to form new acquaintances among strangers that have no particular interest in old persons. There is no place like that old place where it has been home for years to those that are advanced in life.

SLOW.

Lewis Glidden has a prodigy in the shape of a fine bay colt that has white eyes; it is a very nice animal.

Leap Year balls are all the rage here in the village.

Business is pretty brisk, very good sledding. W. W. Mason has 40 oxen in the logging swamp, quite a team. Absalom Farwell and Warner Kendall have taken a job of hauling birch from the "Dole lot" to the depot. As Farwell and Kendall are called extra ox teamsters, no doubt the timber will be landed in cars all right.

Mrs. C. C. Bryant, who has been a sufferer from the effect of an unskilled operation performed over a year ago upon her wrist; has, thanks to the skill of her physician, entirely recovered the use of her hand, and says she can swing a two pound sledge hammer with the best of 'em.

Bethel has lost one of her citizens in the person of E. C. Holt who, with his wife has moved to Hanover.

Scott Wight of West Bethel has sold his farm to Timothy Chapman, hope he will not move far away.

Miss Hellen Foster closed her second term of school at Pine Woods on Jan. 3d. The one at Pine Grove is still keeping, Miss Villa Holt presiding at the teacher's desk.

Madame Rumor says there will be a festival at Dea. L. P. Holts in a few weeks for the purpose of repairing the Baptist meeting-house at Middle Intervale, the oldest church in town. Every one that goes is assured of a good time.

MOLLIE LOCKET.

Mr. Abial Chandler brought in a load of potatoes in sacks Monday, and as Mr. Swan's potato house was full, he had to hunt around for a chance to keep them from freezing; finally he got permission to put them into the basement of Messrs. Woodbury & Purrington's new store. It is a hard case to haul a load of potatoes several miles on a cold day, and not find a chance to put them out of the cold. It would be better to make arrangements beforehand.

We interviewed Dr. N. T. True this week, and found him quite comfortable. He can move about the room with crutches, and even stand a moment without them. His leg is shrinking some and the neuralgia troubles him nights, but his arm is very much better, and he can use the joints of both leg and arm. That side of his body and the spine are nearly recovered. His intellect is clear as youth, and he enjoys the calls of his friends as well as ever. However all this may be, the Dr. certainly must be restive under this confinement, and his hopes of final recovery are fading out. We cannot but sympathize with a man of such bright and active habits and hopes, being stricken down in a moment, and forced to imprisonment indoors for the last five months and dubious forebodings for the future. I notice there are printed cards out, inviting his old scholars to meet at the academy in Bethel on the 22d of next February for a reunion and benefit for the Doctor. If they all come there will be a legion. Half fair on the G. T. R. between Island Pond and Portland for those attending this re-union.

We notice a new feature in the post-office arrangements for Bethel. The assistant P. M. stands in the R. R. station mailing letters as they are brought in, until the arrival of the train. The Postmaster himself remains in the office up to the time the coach leaves for the depot. This is a very convenient arrangement for the people, as it is often the case that persons from a distance, as well as the business men of the place, get belated, and their letters have to lay over, whereas now they can be taken directly to the station, and be properly mailed, up to the time the train starts.

Our cattle broker, Mr. S. D. Philbrook, has a pair of handsome yearling steers that girt plump six feet and are long and straight. He and his brother John have handled over a thousand head of cattle the past fall and winter, so far.

Messrs. Grover & Burnham own a large amount of real estate in this village, and pay a large tax, besides doing a large business in their store and, as we believe, on a fair and honorable scale.

The recollections of our friend "Mark Tapley" are very interesting to us, and when he runs out in Otisfield, we hope he will take up Upton.

That animal killed in Fryeburg was doubtless a grey wolf. There are a few scattering ones all through these regions, and as deer increase the wolves will come in. There is a great range for them along the whole line of the White Mountains, and I think we shall hear more of them soon.

J. G. R.

Our correspondents are authorized to take subscriptions for this paper or they may be sent direct to our office. We wish to get the items from Bethel and vicinity full and complete each week. Send in the items.]eds.

HANOVER.

Business getting lively, snow enough to make good sledding and loggers are busy. The Smith Bros. (dowel manufacurers) have three teams hauling birch to their mill, of which they have 125 cords. S. F. Frost, C. B. Frost and J. M. Brown are hauling out their blown down timber to Virgin's mill all from beyond Howard's Pond, also R. Foster has a team hauling from his pines. Jed and Fred Martin from Rumford have the largest pile in the mill yard thus far. G. H. Perry is or has a team hauling, who by the way was lucky enough to cut his foot and now rests. The cyclone was not so severe here as in many places, but it blew hard enough here.

Our water power is getting weak, the grist mill runs slowly about one-half of the time.

A. K. Knapp claims to have a mineral spring on his farm; has had it analyzed and is said to be very pure water. There is big talk of a big house near it.

Mrs. G. A. Virgin has had a severe attack of rheumatism and neuralgia, but under the skillful treatment of her physician is convalescent.

The school at the village is progressing finely under the instruction of Miss Proctor, from Bridgton, who is a model teacher. They have a nice cabinet organ, presented to the school by the Ladies' Mite Society organized expressly for the purpose, and the school has plenty of musical talent both vocal and instrumental, which makes it very interesting.

The lyceum organized, had its first meeting last Friday evening and was a decided success,—recitation, declamation, vocal and instrumental music, reading of paper, etc., and a discussion on the following question: "Resolved, that success in life is due more to circumstances than natural ability." E. C. Frost and Etta Howe on the affirmative, and Eugene Bagnall and Sady Farrer, negative. Although it was their first attempt at public speaking, it was handled with marked ability. Next meeting in two weeks.

A Subordinate Colony of Pilgrim Fathers was organized at this place last Saturday evening, Jan. 12th, by Mr. A. O. Houghton of Auburn, with the following members: O. R. Abbott, E. E. Bennett, J. B. Roberts, J. E. Hinkley and wife, G. A. Virgin, J. D. Russell and wife, H. N. Howe and wife, A. G. Howe, J. B. Sterns, O. P. Russell and wife, Isaac Bagnall, James Dill, William Phinney, C. K. Martin and wife, H. F. Abbott, Fred Barker, G. H. Wardwell, Otis Howe, A. Thurston, Carrie Swan, D. F. Adamson.

H.

SOME DOUBT THE BIBLE

And the motives of its authors, but none who have used them doubt the efficacy of *Burdock Blood Bitters.* This splendid blood tonic is without a peer.

GREENWOOD.

Would you like to hear about uncle Jonathan's oak? Well, I will tell you as near as I can from hearsay. I will say right here that uncle Jonathan is well known for truth and veracity. It was many years ago that uncle Jonathan met a man that I will call the Oak Man, going onto the Herrick Mountain on the east side of the mud pond, now owned by C. M. Buck, after a big oak tree. Uncle Jonathan said to the Oak man, you are a fool to go up there; you will jack-knife your sled before you get down the mountain. The Oak man says, I know my business as well as you do. Uncle Jonathan says, if you know your business as well as I do you will keep away from that mountain. The Oak man kept on up the mountain where the oak lay in waiting. Loading the oak onto the bunk of the sled he started down hill. When about half way down the mountain the oak tree shot out from under the chains right over the oxens back, touching neither oxen nor yoke, went down that mountain with lightning speed, shot right across the mud pond into the mud on the Patch mountain side out of sight to rise no more. But I have sort of an inkling the big oak kept on about half way through Patch mountain and caused those oaks to sprout so thickly above Willard Herrick's house on Patch mountain.

Well, that Silver Wedding of A. C. Swan and wife came off according to programme, Jan. 10th, and I am told they had quite a lot of presents, some silver spoons, silver coin, and other useful articles. In the evening the young folks enjoyed themselves till quite late in the evening.

John Roberts is getting out some large timber for H. G. Brown of West Paris, one tree measuring 26 inches at the butt and at 30 feet from the butt measuring 2 feet, of the yellow birch family. One other of the same kind was nearly as large, five nine feet cuts clear of scurf making the tree about fifty feet long. John has seven men besides himself and eight oxen yarding out on the landing. There are other men that are hauling wood and pulp for themselves. Lively times in this vicinity just now.

I will drop the panther story and take up the owl. O. G. Whitman killed an owl last Friday with his goad stick, measuring four feet, six inches from tip to tip of wings.

Your West Paris correspondent speaks very highly of Capt. John Willis' skill in catching foxes. I learn on good authority that he has not shot a fox this winter. With the help of two or three young men, Capt. Willis has succeeded in catching three poor old foxes. I have heard that Capt. Willis is an expert in shooting alligators. We have a young man in this vicinity that don't call himself much of a fox hunter although he has shot nine this winter.

JOHN TOPSHAM.

WEST POLAND.

The lyceum Thursday evening, Jan. 17th, was quite well attended. The subject up for discussion was "What is the geatest blessing bestowed upon man exclusive of health." W. B. Hutchinson opened the argument fact that religious light and Christianity surpass all other blessings. In a ministerial way he reasoned well. B. M. Fernald took the floor in favor of education. D. Hutchinson expatiated on hope as the one excellent thing. O. W. Chase praised labor, and L. Perkins was satisfied that woman was indeed the greatest boon conferred. Elder Wakeley thought money to be not in harmony with the question, as they had taken some one quality of man's nature such as hope and education, when instead we should begin with him in all his parts. Frank Thurlow briefly spoke and the discussion closed. Select reading by Eva Aldrich, and declamation by O. W. Chase.

Joseph Donald died Jan. 11th, at his brother Joseph's home and was taken to Standish for burial.

B. M. Fernald our supervisor has taken the school to finish out at Webb's Mills, Casco.

Elder James Libby of this place has entered upon his 88th year, being the next oldest man in town. He is straight and nimble, reads without glasses, and boasts of a fine pair of lungs and indeed his voice is strong and remarkably full for his years, as to hear him sing some of the old tunes will attest. He lives with his youngest daughter, Mrs. Hutchinson, whose home is always open to his old friends, and they are many. Children will grow happy with the thought, when parents are under the sod, that they gave them their love and care in declining years. On the other hand a neglect to throw around a sinking form the comfort such may need, must be a sting in the conscience through all one's after life.

The merchants and farmers are busy this beautiful weather packing away their ice which is of good quality from our clear little lake.

ASAPH.

BUCKFIELD.

Rev. J. M. Follett, pastor of the Baptist church in this village, exchanged pulpits with Rev. R. Scott of West Sumner last Sabbath. Brother Scott preached an excellent sermon. Text: "What shall I do to be saved? Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved."

Last Monday morning the mercury was down to twenty-five in this place. One man went into the store and "wanted to buy," he said, "one of them things to tell how cold it was, so he should know when to shiver."

Will Russell went into the woods last Monday morning to chop wood and had not choped but a short time when he struck the ax into his instep and cut a huge gash, so a physician had a job to dress it. It is doing well now.

Free dance and supper at the Maple House last evening. Music by the Buckfield Band.

Our druggist, J. A. Rawson, is confined to the house with a cold.

The farmers are busy hauling wood and timber. They don't stop for cold weather.

Mr. Howard Waldron, formerly of Portland, has opened a boot and shoe store in the shop where Miss E. L. Wellman lately kept a millinery store.

Many noted names lend weight and importance to the table of contents of the February *Century*, either as subjects, or as contributors to the number. In the frontispiece is given one of Rembrandt's most effective paintings. Signor Salvina contributes his "Impressions of Shakespere's 'Lear.'" The two articles on Dante are well calculated to extend the interest in his genius. Keats is also illustrated in a remarkable way by a full-page engraving of his life-mask. "How Edwin Drood was illustrated," by Mrs. Alice Meynell, reveals considerable of the "mystery" of Dicken's unfinished story, as it was partly revealed to Mr. Fildes (who was the illustrator), and partly anticipated by him. A full-page portrait of "Lieut.-General Sheridan" is accompanied by a striking description of his military career, by General Badeau. Geo. B. McClellan writes of "The Princes of the House of Orleans," including special reference to their service in the Army of the Potomac. George W. Cable's convincing polemic against "The Convict Lease System in the Southern States." From Mr. Cable, we have, besides, the fourth part of his serial story, "Dr. Sevier." The other fiction of the number is the third part of Robert Grant's "An Average Man," and a short story, "A First Love Letter," by J. S., of Dale.

NORTH PARIS.

The Ladies Sewing Circle met with Mrs. S. W. Dunham last Wednesday evening, where a nice oyster supper was prepared for the occasion. Some seventy-five or eighty persons were present and did justice to the supper. We can all testify in favor of the oysters and are ready to drive around our cows again whenever Mr. and Mrs. D. will furnish the oysters.

Ellingwood & Washburn put in their engine last week. One of Mr. Penney's men came from Mechanic Falls and set it up for them. We understand it works nicely. They have it arranged so as to combine the power of the engine with their water power and have them pull together like man and wife. Ellingwood & Washburn have got in a nice lot of white birch lumber, employ some ten hands, and are doing quite a business in the manufacture of Shaker chairs.

W. W. Dunham retailed honey enough last Friday and Saturday to pay their money tax, $28.45. Of his crop of some 700 or 800 lbs., he has sold all but about 160 lbs., and has found a home market for it all.

PORTER.

Last week we were too much indisposed ourselves to write of either wind or weather. We are on the convalescent list again and ready to proceed. It is a general time of health in this vicinity, except many are having severe colds.

Leland Clemons, who has been very sick for several weeks, seems to be improving quite fast now.

Hanson L. Chapman returned from Lynn, Mass., a few days ago, where he has been a month or more taking care of his brother-in-law who is still very ill.

Robert Pugsley of Boston, Mass., is at home on a short vacation. He was not feeling well and considers home the best place to recruit.

Although there is no religious excitement in this community, yet Wallace E. Chapman a very worthy young man has sought and found the Lord (Miss Nettie) to be precious to his soul, and proffered his strong arm to protect and care for her as long as they both do live. May success attend them is the earnest wish of their many friends.

A very sad accident occurred at Kezar Falls, Saturday afternoon, the 12th inst. at one of the cooper shops, which resulted in the almost instant death of Frank Chapman, son of James W. Chapman. He was at work with his father assisting him in drawing up a shook, when one of the cogs on the rag wheel gave away, which caused the iron bar which he was holding to fly up with great force. It struck him on the front of the chin with such violence as to break his neck. A physician was on the spot almost immediately, and although young Chapman's heart made two beats after his arrival, nothing could be done to save him; his spirit had taken its flight. He was borne in sadness to his home only a few rods away. The family seem doubly afflicted as Mrs. Chapman is confined to her bed by a severe illness. He was about 17 years of age and a young man of much promise. He was a dutiful son, a kind brother and a great favorite with his schoolmates. He was related to some twelve or fourteen families, all of whom lament his sad and untimely death.

MECHANIC FALLS.

The lecture by Rev. C. A. Hayden at the Methodist church last Thursday was inspiring and exalting, and seems to be generally regarded as the best of the course which it closed.

The concert on Saturday evening at the Univ. church for the G. A. Post monument fund was well attended, despite the stormy day.

Rev. Mr. Watson, formerly of this village, preached at the Cong. church on Sunday morning.

The monthly union temperance meeting will be held next Sunday eve, this time at the Cong. church.

The rage of scarlet fever in this place seems to be about at an end.

The lecture announced for Friday night by Gen. Swift for the G. A. Post, had to be given up on account of the sickness of the lecturer.

Next Thursday evening Dennett of Lewiston is announced for one of his laughable entertainments at Murray Hall, for the benefit of the Good Templars.

A leap year ball will take place next week. About 80 invitations have been given.

One of the druggists of this place was indicted and fined $200 last week, for selling liquor as a beverage. According to common fame his place has been doing lots of mischief for years.

THREW AWAY $350.

"Troubled with asthma for eight years. Not quite two bottles of *Thomas' Eclectric Oil cured me completely,* after spending over $350 without the slightest benefit." This is what August Trubner, of Tyrone, Pa., says.

HARTFORD.

Extract from a letter of Hon. Fisher Ames, first member of Congress from Suffolk Co., Mass., a member during the eight years of Washington's administration, on "Cows," to Hon. Christopher Gore, who then was U. S. Commissioner to England.

"I have made some attempts to breed a race, and as far as I can pronounce on heifers with entire success. A cow that gives less than a pail of milk is denied citizenship in my cow yard. The best I can buy, I have, and the very prime of these, and of those I breed, I select for breeders. Some cows are washy, pining animals, give poor milk, (though a great deal of it) often go farrow and are soon dry, or almost dry. I watch them on all these accounts, and have had them often milked in pails that are graduated and measured from bottom to the top. On the whole, I conclude that color, size, crossing the breed and several other articles of the popular faith, are mere prejudices. The cow that gives the most milk, often and perhaps as often as any other, gives the best milk. All the good qualities, even the beauty of form, may as well unite as be disjointed. The best cow may prove the hardiest, have the fattest calf, the most rarely go farrow, give the best milk, the most and the longest. All these properties are hereditary, and by selecting fine cows to breed from, double the common profit may certainly be had from our dairies. My endeavors are but recent, though aided by my care of seventeen years ago to procure two or three very fine cows, from which I have a progeny of heifers. I see in my experience full-proof that certain fine properties are transmissible. As much care should be had for the bull as the cow, and this care for two or three generations of the cattle, will banish those instances of a degenerate progeny, which sometime appear. In our red hot climate the grass dries up on the 20th of July, and remains brown until the first of September. The cows half starved, are pinched and when the grass grows their milk returns no more. Nature very prudently applies her energies to cover their ribs, hence the loss of milk is great. To prevent this loss, I plant corn, and cut it up close to the ground for my cows to eat, while the ears are green. I plant pumpkins without corn to shade them. They ripen early, and I slice them once a day for them. I sow carrots and give them tops and all. Thus I keep them full of milk and full of flesh.

Dedham, Nov. 7th, 1802."

WEST PARIS.

The officers of the West Paris Lodge I. O. O. F. were publicly installed on the evening of the 12th by H. C. Bacon, District Dept., assisted by A. J. Curtis as Grand Marshall. After the installation the company, numbering nearly 100, repaired to the lower hall and partook of an excellent oyster supper prepared by "mine host" Caldwell. This Lodge has 136 member now, and is in a flourishing condition. The following are the names of the officers installed:—N. Young, N. G.; E. D. Andrews, V. G.; E. H. Brown, Sec.; Roscoe Tuell, Permanent Sec.; C. D. Fickett, Treas.; L. A. Pratt, W.; A. J. Curtis, C.; H. Z. Perkins, O. G.; H. Curtis, I. G.; L. B. Swan, R. S. N. G.; F. L. Wyman, L. S. N. G.; W. P. Merrill, R. S. V. G.; H. Starbird, L. S. V. G.; Geo. Bryant, Chap.; J. Childs & E. Emery, S. Sup.

COBAN.

Mr. William Pratt, while unloading lumber from a car at the Exeter Pulp Mill at Snow's Falls, Tuesday the 22d inst., had one of his fingers caught between a large stick of timber and the car, and so badly mangled as to require amputation.

Mr. L. B. Andrews, senior member of the firm of Andrews & Curtis, had his knee badly injured by a fall on roller skates.

Mr. Bert Young, son of Nathaniel Young, our carriage painter, has returned home from the western frontier after nearly a two years absence. Mr. Young has been engaged in guarding cattle upon the prairies of the far West with all the incidents and excitements attending that occupation. He has not only had an interesting scrimmage with a grizzly bear but has had several fights with the Indians. They have not succeeded so far in snatching Bert bald headed. We are all glad to see him back again.

Horace Starbird cut his hand badly at the steam mill last Tuesday.

JNO.

Attention is called to the new Prospectus of the Publishers of the Maine State Press and the Portland Daily Press, printed in this paper. The Press has recently been re-organized in all departments, is under new editorial control and a decided improvement in enterprise, vigor and interest is already apparent. Published in the metropolis of the state, having an honorable record and excellent opportunities, it certainly ought to be, and it is reasonable to expect it to be, the leading paper of Maine. Favorable terms are offered to clubs of new subscribers.

Ballow's Monthly Magazine for February contains a large installment of Mr. William H. Thomes' amusing and instructive story of "On Land and Sea, or California in the Years 1843, '44 and 45." This yarn is something for old and young to read, and there is no fear of a person tiring of it. The frightening of "the doctor" (the black cook) by the French lad is lively reading. Ballow's Magazine is $1.50 per annum, postpaid, sample, 10 cents. For sale everywhere. Thomes & Talbot, 23 Hawley St. Boston.

Our Salem Letter.

Salem, Mass., Jan. 18, 1884.

MR. EDITOR:—A little over one year ago I subscribed for your paper, the ADVERTISER, thinking at the time that I should discontinue it at the end of three months, but when that time came around I had become so much attached to it, that I renewed my subscription for a year, and now I would not part with it for twice the subscription price. It has been a great source of enjoyment to me during my residence in the "city of Witches."

I have been particularly interested in the "Porter" and "Hub" correspondents, and I have looked long and earnestly, of late, for "the Hub's" reply to "Porter's shafts that have been hurled at him so mercilessly. My sympathies are aroused for him, and I do hope he will not allow himself to be vanquished by "Porter and her poetry." The poetry ought to inspire him to renewed efforts. If this should meet the eye of the "Hub," I would like to say to him: Come to the front; give Porter a dose, and if you find yourself unequal to the foe, send me a telegram, and I will try and dip my pen into the "bottle of inspiration," and wield it in your defense. It is one of the saddest things, in my mind, to see a man silenced by a woman, especially a woman's pen. Now if it were her tongue it would not create so much surprise, as we all know that few men dare withstand that weapon. If you retreat, and do not rally, I shall think that "the saddest words of tongue or pen," will then be, "Porter killed 'the Hub' with her poetry." You have my earnest wishes that you will haul down that white flag, furl your colors, and fight it out with Porter on her own line, "if it takes all summer."

I see by the last two or three papers that Porter has another assailant, who gives Brownfield the honor of having such a writer. That fact should comfort "the Hub," as "Porter cannot give sole attention to him as there are "breakers" in another quarter to be guarded against.

I've been deeply interested in the "mad dog and Baptist minister" controversy of Brownfield and Porter, and now I must say a word in favor of that Baptist minister, (as it's a trait of mine to plead for the weakest party).

I went to hear Hon. J. B. Finch, of Nebraska lecture, one day last week, and during his speech he compared the liquor saloon to a mad dog. He said: "If you saw a mad dog would you try to train and cultivate him? Of course you would not, but you would kill him, for there is no good in him to cultivate. On the other hand if you saw a dwarfed and unsightly young tree, you would prune it and tie it up and cultivate it, for there is good in that tree to repay you for your trouble." Now of course there is some good in that Baptist minister, but he may need to be pruned, and straightened out, and started in the right direction; so I advise Porter and Brownfield to kill of their mad dogs, but to get together and see if they can not devise some means of cultivating the germ of good in the poor minister, that they have so mercilessly classed with the mad dog.

I agree with the Brownfield correspondent that it is much wiser to cultivate Baptist ministers than mad dogs.

Before I close, I would like to say to "Brownfield" and "Porter":—Dear friends, take my advice and let your minds run in a channel that does not abound with "mad dogs and Baptist ministers." Take an imaginary (or better a real) flight to Salem, and I will go with you to see Hawthorn's "House with the Seven Gables," the Roger Williams Church, the house where Col. Pickering had his headquarters during the Revolution, and lastly to see "Witches Pins," hoping in this way to get your minds above mad dogs and Baptist ministers, as your thoughts are carried back and you are led to think of the brave Williams and Pickering, who helped to establish the liberty we now enjoy. I will not ask you to let your minds dwell upon the "Salem Witchcraft," as that subject is too nearly allied to the one from which I wish to divert your attention, by this imaginary trip.

I wish "Porter," the "Hub" and "Brownfield" success, and I hope that neither will allow the other to "outwrite" him or her.

I wish the ADVERTISER a prompt renewal and payment of all subscriptions, also an addition to its number of subscribers, as I am sure that "Porter, Brownfield and the Hub," will furnish us with much choice reading matter in the future.

ESTELLE.

Kate's Letter From Boston.

Boston Town, Jan. 22d, 1884.

MY DEER PHEBE ANN:—My sperience in the keers was curious. It did seem that the houses, hills and trees were all running a race, but I spose this was all owing to science and I didn't care as long as I was going to Boston town. Well when I got there sure enough there was sister Sally and her two grown up darters, Fillisa and Betsy Jane, with their great kivered waggon with two horses and a driver. There was lots of people in the great house that the keers run into.

When I saw sister Sally, I rushed out and met her and said how du you du, sister Sally; are these here gals your darters? Which is Fillisa and which is Phebe Jane? You knowed it has been a long time since I have seen them. Sister Sally says don't speak so loud, and I noticed the gals looked red in the face and looked round to see if anybody was looking at us. So sister Sally hustled me into the kivered kerrage herself, and the gals got in and the big man at the door shut us in and in a few minutes we were whirling off at a rapid pace.

Sister Sally then said, sister Kate we are all glad to see you, but one thing I must remind you of, that you are now in a large city and among a class of high toned people, and our society is very toney. You will not call me sister Sally, as you used to when in the country, but sister Sarah and my daughters Miss Filly and Bessie; so don't forget yourself when you get home.

I kept still the rest of the time and thought of the wonderful changes taking place, and I thought tew of that passage of scriptur where it reads that the futur generation were to grow weaker and wiser. It did sound weaker, the wiser part I pondered over and over, and at last I concluded it was in that word toney. So the next morning I called for uncle Webster under the bridge and looked that word toney up, and don't you think uncle Webster said it meant simpletons, and I thought so tu, simple enough by gracious! and when I showed that diffinition to sister Sal—no Sarah—and the gals how toney they did look. Sister says we had never thought to look the diffinition of that word up. Because, says I, you wanted tu be just as simple as the rest of your boasted society.

Well, Sunday morning has come, and sister and the gals are rigging me up tu go to meetin', and I have just looked in the glass and I declare I almost thought I should need an introduction to myself, I was so changed in my external appearance, but the old heart beats the same whether in silk or calico. Soon we were on our way to church in a nice kerrage with a span of horses and a man to drive. When we entered the church something seemed tu be groaning, and I axed sister Sal—no Sarah—what it was, and sister says it was the big organ. I had heard of the big organ afore, and my curiosity was stirred. The gals giggled and sister Sarah says, Kate don't ask so many questions here Oh no, says I, I will be toney. When I say that now it sorter lets them down a little. As I entered that are church what an inexpressable feeling came over me. There was the sun trying to peep through red, blue, brown, purple and green glass, divided off intu little squares so as tu keep out the smiles of Almighty God, and I guess it did it tu. There was the carpet on the isle so soft that I thought I might go right down through, and I thought if our dear Saviour should happen to step into that church as he used to while on earth, in his dusty robes and sandals, how quick some of these toney Jewish members would take him by the collar and help him out of that church lively, and just tell him that it was no place for him, and I am quite sure he would be of the same opinion tu.

Well I was turned into a pew and told by Sister Sarah to set down. All right, says I, I'll be toney enough for ye. The minister, a very toney looking kind of a man, gets up and begins to read a prayer, I should think by the sound, and some of the members open books to see if he reads it right. Then he reads a hymn, and arter that the congregation rise, turn round and look at the singers and the big organ. There were four, tew men and tew women. Well they all commenced singing together, then one would stop, then another and then rush to ketch up. Bime-by one of the womens who was away behind, after the rest all stopped started and of all the hollering and screeching you ever heard she beat them all, and arter she ketched up they all went along chattering like geese.

This sister Sarah called music, and said the society paid that are gal a good many hundred dollars a year to holler like that every Sunday. Not much like the old tunes we used to sing that had the real spirit of God in 'em. While the singing went on arter I got used to it, I looked over the congregation, and such an array of silks and satins and laces and other furbelows, I never saw afore in all my life, and every woman and gal was closely observing the other women and gals. Arter the music stopped we all sat down. The minister then got up—not as our old minister used tu, full of the spirit—but like a school boy to read his lesson, and with about as much effect upon the audience. Arter reading about twenty to thirty minutes the preaching was over for the day.

I thought to myself how unlike this kind of religious worship was to what it used to be in my day. Then our ministers used to go round from neighborhood to neighborhood, preaching in barns summers and in the houses winters. The settlers would come in from all around in their calliker dresses and home made suits and set on rough benches, got together for the occasion, and were happy. Our ministers full of the spirit of God, usually preached in their shirt sleeves, and from their mouths would roll burning words of inspiration that moved the hearts of his hearers. God was there in spirit. Our young men were there and our gals were there, and their voices could be heard shouting the praises of God in our prayer meetings. No loafing on the streets, or hunting and fishing on Sunday. Their hearts were stirred by the fire of the Gospel, and they preferred their meetings to every other pleasure. I tell you, Phebe Ann, our ministers have got to build bigger fires upon their altars and keep them a burning through the week and think more of the saving of souls than the number of dollars in their salaries and not cater so much to fashion, and then their pews will be filled on Sundays. The sinner will be there, for I tell you the people are starving for the true inspiration of God's word. No wonder Christianity is losing its hold upon the people when there is none preached as here to day.

Arter I got home I axed sister Sarah where the text was, and then I axed the gals and they could not tell me, but they could tell me all about Mrs. A.'s bonnet, Mrs. B.'s cloak and dress and Mrs. C.'s appearance. Mrs. D., E. and F. were the most finely dressed of the lot. But, says Bessie, they can afford to dress, for they are the wives of Presidents and cashiers of banks and Superintendent of some mining corporation, etc.

I says to sister Sarah, if you have got money if these banks, go take it out at once and put it where you know where it is, for wherever you find extravagance in such men, bear in mind depositors must suffer whether the President or cashier commit suicide or runs to Canada.—From your old aunty,

KATE.

FIFTH WEEK

OF THE

GREAT SALE

OF

Dry and Fancy Goods!

Silks, Dress Goods, Shawls, Cloaks, Cloakings, and Blankets, at

BRACKETT'S

Branch Dry and Fancy Goods House,

Opposite Elm House, NORWAY, ME.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

To be offered for the NEXT TEN DAYS, to close out several lots of Winter Goods, to make room for an

IMMENSE SPRING STOCK!

The winter is advancing, and we shall offer *special inducements* to buyers to close out our winter goods at once. All of our Cloaks, Cloakings and Shawls, marked away down to close. All of our winter Silks, Velvets and Dress Goods marked down to close. Ladies' and Gents' Under Flannels marked down to close at once. Woolens, Flannels and Blankets marked away down to close at once. ☞Now is your time to buy Winter Goods at your own prices:

Our	$25.00	CLOAKS	and	DOLMANS	marked	down	to	$14.00
"	20.00	"	"	"	"	"	"	12.00
"	16.00 & 18.00	"	"	"	"	"	$8.00 & 10.00	
"	15.00 & 12.00	"	"	"	"	"	"	7.00
"	10.00	"	"	"	"	"	"	6.00
"	8.00 & 9.00	"	"	"	"	"	"	5.00
"	7.00	"	"	"	"	"	$3, $4, 5.00	

We have on hand about 100 Children's & Misses' Garments which we offer for the next ten days, for about fifty cents on a dollar to close the entire lot.

Now is your time to buy you a SHAWL; we have some 200 in stock which we shall offer for the next 10 days for less than the cost of manufacturing.

Ladies' and Gents' Underwear to be offered at 60 cents on the Dollar, to close out what we have in stock.

Woolen Goods for Men's and Boy's wear, from 25 to 50 cents per yard less than they can be bought anywhere in the United States.

We have in stock to be closed at once, 35 pr. more of those $1 BLANKETS.

We have in stock about 25 pr. more of those $1.25 BLANKETS, to be closed at once.

Also about 15 pairs more of those $2.00 BLANKETS.

Also about 17 pairs of those $2.50 CALIFORNIA BLANKETS.

Also about 24 pairs more of those seven lbs. all wool California Blankets, at $4.00 per pair, selling everywhere for $7.00.

We have in stock about 700 yards more of those Checked Flannel Remnants, at only 10 cents per yard. Also about 1,000 yards of those very heavy Cotton Flannel Remnants, at 10 cents per yard, to be closed out at once.

Remnants of Jeans, Drillings and Night Gown Cottons, at very low prices.

Just opened and placed on sale, 7,000 yards more of those best quality PRINTS, in all colors, at the same low price that we have been selling them for; only 5 cents per yard.

Also just opened and placed on sale, 6,000 yards of French Foulard Cambrics, one yard wide, in Fancy Dress Styles, at the extremely low price of 9 cents per yard. The same goods are sold everywhere for 25 cents per yard.

Just opened and placed on sale, 10,000 yards of Hamburg Edgings and Insertions, at prices less than they can be bought at any store in the United States. This lot of Hamburgs were bought for cash direct from the importers, which enables us to sell them at the extremely low price that we are offering them; and hosts of other bargains too numerous to mention.

Remember that this is a Special Sale for the next TEN DAYS to close out several lots of Goods, and don't forget to attend. All goods as represented, or money refunded in full.

Respectfully Yours,

C. E. & F. P. BRACKETT,

Brackett's Branch, - - - - Opposite Elm House,

NORWAY, MAINE.

THE PORTLAND PRESS FOR 1884.

Daily and Weekly.

The Daily Press is published every day, excecpt Sundays. The Maine State press is published every Thursday morning. The Press, having been reorganized in all departments, enters upon the New Year with bright prospects.

It aims—
To be helpful,
To be interesting,
To be enterprising,
To be trustworthy,
To promote good causes,
To give every subscriber his money's worth in generous measure.

Among its features are—
Choice stories and poems,
Full and accurate market reports,
Particular attention to State news,
Critical and instructive book reviews,
Early and complete marine intelligence,
Prompt publication of all important news,
Watchful regard for Maine business interests,
Entertaining letters by bright correspondents,
"House and Home Papers," of practical value,
Original and selected articles, useful to Maine Farmers,
Special articles by writers of authority and distinction.
A pure and wholesome tone in every department of the paper.

In Politics the Press will faithfully and earnestly support the cardinal principles of the Republican party in the firm conviction that they have been the salvation of the country in the past and will secure its prosperity in the future. It has little respect for the ideas, or the statesmen, controlling the Democratic party for the last forty years, and not more respect for those controlling it now. It believes that, in order to successfully oppose and prevent the malign influences fostered and organized within the Democratic party, the Republican party must be true to its own highest purposes and keep abreast of the intelligent progressive and reforming sentiment of the nation. It will discuss all political questions vigorously and courageously with full liberty of opinion concerning the wisdom of measures, the character of politicians and the merit of official services.

The terms for the Daily are, by carrier, $8 a year; by mail, $7 a year, in advance. For the Weekly, $2.50 a year; if paid in advance, $2 a year.

Clubs.—In view of the fact that the year 1884 is to be one of great political importance and excitement, it has been determined to make experiment of offering the Weekly Press to clubs of new subscribers on very favorable terms. Send for a sample copy and learn how you may obtain a daily paper for a year free.

Sample copies will be sent on application.

Address all business communications to the PORTLAND PUBLISHING CO. Portland Maine.

2—BIG THIEVES—2.

Dyspepsia and debility are two big thieves; they creep in and steal our health and comfort before we know it. Let us put a stop to their invasions with a bottle of *Burdock Blood Bitters,* to be had at any drug store.

NORTH WATERFORD.

The school at this place is under the instruction of a Mr. Hersey of this town.

Thomas Green lost a valuable horse last Saturday.

Mr. S. A. Wheeler's pig (a little less than eight months old) when dressed, tipped the beam at 376 pounds. Samuel Smith's at 346. Next.

Moses Mosher is often seen on the street with his nice span of grey horses. A fine turnout, Moses.

"MY GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK."

Was once a very popular song, but like many other sentimental tunes it doesn't wear well. *Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil will wear;* it will wear away all aches, sprains, and pains, and repay its purchaser a hundred fold.

EAST OTISFIELD.

The West Poland Praying Band holds its next Q. M. at the South Otisfield church the 16th and 17th of Feb.

The Otisfield Q. M. holds its next session with the church at Peru the 6th and 7th of Feb.

H. L. C.

Sam Stark, our former correspondent at Fryeburg, has gone to Portland. We are sorry to loose him as a correspondent, but are glad his health has so far improved as to admit of his going. He is with J. E. Miller, general agent of Maine and N. H. for D. Appleton & Co. Mr. Stark formerly worked in the White Mountain *News* office.

ST. NICHOLAS for February is a bright, crisp, and cheerful midwinter number, and the seasonable frontispiece,—an original wood-engraving, by Elbridge Kingsley,—is called "A Midwinter Night." Another wintry feature which will find a merry welcome is "The Brownies on Skates," one of Palmer Cox's funnily illustrated poems: "Griselda's Reception," is an amusingly told story of child-life; St. Valentine's Day is Commemorated with some very pretty verses, which, doubtless, will be sent to many a little maiden on the fourteenth; W. O. Stoddard's serial, "Winter Fun," is just as timely and even more entertaining than before. "Historic Boys," a series of sketches, by E. S. Brooks begins in this number with "Marcus of Rome, the Boy Magistrate." Mayne Reid tells in "The Land of Fire" of a thrilling escape of its heroes; etc., etc.

HEBRON.

The Reception given by Mr. and Mrs. Horatio A. Bumpus in Grange Hall, Thursday evening, Jan. 17th, was a very pleasant affair. They were made the recipients of some very nice presents. Mrs. Bartlett presented them in a nice little speech. There were addresses, recitations, toasts and singing. The treat was ample and nice.

James S. Sturtevant has just closed a very successful term of school in district No. 4.

Mrs. Miranda G. Glover was surprised on her birthday, Jan. 18th, by a goodly number of her lady friends spending the afternoon with her. She was invited out by a sister who understood the arrangement, and while away, the friends came bringing some appropriate gifts. The whole affair was kept a secret from her, and it was a joyful surprise to find so many at her house when she returned. They had a right pleasant social time.

S.

NOTICE!

To all to whom it may concern: I, the subscriber, shall continue to run the TELEPHONE CARRIAGE from South Paris to the Norway Shoe Factory, and to do business at my old stand in Livery as usual, regardless of reports that are now in circulation.

NAPHTALI MASON.

South Paris, Jan. 21, 1884.

Bridgton Academy.

The Spring Term of Twelve Weeks begins

Tuesday, January 29th, 1884.

With the usual full corps of instructors.

Every reasonable facility and convenience will be offered to students and every effort made to sustain the excellent reputation that has been gained in the past.

Especial attention is called to the following points which is of the highest interest to pupils of any age or grade, and in which

Bridgton Academy stands Unquestionably First.

The number and efficiency of its instructors.
The wide range of its courses of study.
The large number and excellence of its students, and especially the number of teachers enrolled as students.
The arrangement of its terms so as to best accommodate those students who have to pay their way themselves.
The excellent boarding arrangements and the very low expenses.
The elaborate equipment of apparatus and the extensive cabinet and library.
The wholesome discipline, and consequently the high moral standing of the school.
The very healthy and quiet location, and the almost absolute freedom from outside matters tending to detract the attention of students from their work.
Correspondence is solicited.
For catalogues, or any information, address the Principal or Secretary.

GEO. E. CHADBOURNE, Sec'y.

Children's Sleds and Sleighs!

At Crockett's Drug Store, Norway, Me.

Maine Farmer's Almanac for '84

For 5c. at Crockett's Drug Store.

Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 25, 1884.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
- Daily Press of Portland.
- Legal Notices.
- Tools for Sale.
- Spectacles—H. Cole.
- Insolvency matters.
- Farm for Sale—Geo. Adams.
- Laundry—So. Paris.
- Groceries—N. D. Bolster, So. Paris.
- Brackett's Branch Store, Norway.

NORWAY AND VICINITY.

S. F. Stearns and family visited Bethel last week.

Don C. Seitz is working on the Brooklyn *Eagle*.

The Roller Skating Rink in Norway Hall is crowded each session.

T. G. Brooks' pig nine and one half months old weighed 419 pounds.

Roller Skating Monday and Thursday evenings in Norway Hall with a good band present.

We keep in stock and have for sale writing paper and envelopes. We do not retail it.

The closing arguments in the Noyes vs. Crockett case will be heard at Norway Jan. 29th.

B. F. Drake, esq., and wife of Lake Village, N. H. visited Simeon Drake and family last week.

A Lewiston party of roller skaters will be at Norway Hall this (Friday) evening.

C. H. French, esq., formerly of this section, is superintendent of Public Schools at Russell, Kansas.

We notice that Gertrude J. Teague of this town is among the graduates at the Plymouth (N. H.) Normal School.

Those desiring to learn Roller Skating should attend the Saturday evening sessions, designed especially for beginners.

NO CURE, NO PAY! Dr. Lawrence's Cough Balsam, when once used, takes the place of all others. See our advertising columns. 1y

The management of the Rink have established a first-class place of amusement, worthy the patronage of both ladies and gentlemen.

If you have to buy grain, mill feed, or flour you can save money by calling at Foster's Mill, at the Falls. See notice of administrators sale.

E. W. Howe will continue his reduction sale of dry goods for a few weeks longer. He is to reduce his large stock therefore he has marked down the prices. Call in and see him.

The *Cringo and Greaser* of Manzano, N. M. comes to our table. It is a small sheet and is printed in two languages and is destined to make things lively until law and civilization get to them.

We extend thanks to Dr. O. N. Bradbury, of Yamasee, S. C., for specimens of mistletoe recently received. We are pleased to learn that the doctor is prospering finely in business, and is liking very much indeed.

C. H. Noble is nearly "dished" in the oyster can business. He has some less than 200 cans and only three in the store. People never do think to return cans. If you now have a can that belongs to him will you not return it?

Geo. Adams who purchased the Gorham farm about a year ago now wishes to sell the farm on account of sickness in his family. It is a good farm, and has not changed owners before he bought it for a good many years.

Any one wanting their washing done should call at the Norway Agency for the South Paris Laundry at Bicknell & Neal's. Work taken from there every Wednesday and returned Saturday. Family washing at a reasonable rate. See adv.

We notice by the Nebraska State *Journal* that L. H. Denison, formerly of this place has been promoted to be Assistant Cashier of the First National Bank of Crete, Neb. He has been book-keeper in the same bank some two years. We congratulate him.

The sale of the interest of J. A. Thurston of Newry in a tract of timber land in Andover North Surplus, occurred at the office of the Assignee, H. M. Bearce, last week and was purchased by ex-mayor C. F. Libby of Portland for $2,270. John L. Horne bid within five dollars of that sum.

We recently noticed that Bank Director S. I. Millett carried his arm in a sling and were about to inquire into the cause, when upon looking into the rear of his sleigh we notice a pair of roller skates, which to our mind seemed to explain the cause and we asked no questions. We may be wrong, if so will stand correction.

Mrs. Chapman, who lives on the Parsons Stiles farm in this town, must be quite a smart lady. She has quite a family of children to care for, and in addition to her house work she has with a one horse team hauled to the villiage five cords of wood for the market. In reply to some criticisms with regard to its being proper employment for a lady she says, she thinks it more honorable than calling on the selectmen for a barrel of flour to feed her children.

The largest number present at last Sunday's temperance meeting of any meeting yet. Interesting exercises, good music with cornet accompaniment by Asa True, splendid singing. President Whitman occupied a good deal of time and made some telling speeches, ably assisted by Messrs. Bolster, Devine, Wilson and others. An interesting program is out for the next meeting. Let there be a full house.

Bracketts' Branch Store attracts many close buyers. Their store is one of the busiest places in town. People come from miles to trade at this place. Judicious advertising in this paper has something to do with it, but their low prices, good bargains and honest dealing with customers have more. Their bargains and goods cannot be duplicated in this section of Maine. Read the adv. in another column.

NORTH NORWAY.

Henry Hobbs has gone to Albany with his ox team to haul wood for Jones McAllister. Six young men from this place are chopping wood in Albany.

Mr. and Mrs. David Brooks have gone to the Lakes on a visiting tour. Hope they will enjoy their trip.

Newell Young and wife from Lewiston have been visiting at Rollin Towne's, lately.

A widow, living at Noble's Corner with several small children, was presented with a barrel of flour last Saturday, by her kind neighbors who, no doubt feel that blessed precept to be true, "It is more blessed to give than to receive."

In "Recollections of Otisfield," mention was made of Rev. Mr. Richardson, formerly pastor of that town. Dear old soul! what host of pleasant memories come thronging up at his name. Though very young, I well remember his visits to my father's house, and how pleasantly he would talk with us little ones, and when he would lay his hand on my head, it seemed like a benediction from heaven. My home was four miles from church, and it was only on rare occasions I was permitted to attend, but every pleasant Sabbath morn I would listen to hear the church bells ring, and I have never heard sweeter music. I remember how I used to watch with childish wonder when he was visiting at our house, to see him at the table help himself to pie, pudding, potato, meat, etc., and after making a sort of hash commence to eat. Other eccentricities he had, but I think after all, he was the best minister I ever knew.

Mrs. Lydia, wife of Charles Thayer, died Jan. 6th, after a short sickness of three days. Mrs. T. was the youngest daughter of Jacob and Lucy Herrick. Her remains were brought here to be buried, and she now rests by the side of her sisters in the little graveyard near the home of her childhood.

Safe sheltered the loved one is sleeping,
No harm to her pillow can come;
The Father with gentle compassion,
Hath tenderly taken her home.

SOUTH PARIS.

ELM HILL.—We are pleased to note the return of the Ellis boys, after a six weeks tramp.

Mr. Edmund Curtis is suffering with trouble on the lungs, raising blood we are told.

J. C. Decoster has just purchased a nice yoke of oxen and wants another yoke.

Mark Tapley was just a little mistaken about the ownership of those nice steers of Weston Dunn's of Poland. They belong to the nephew, Seth Dunn, who also owns a nice yearling colt hard to beat. The Poland boys know good horses and oxen and have them too.

N. Dayton Bolster has a store filled with groceries, dry and fancy goods. He invites you to inspect his stock.

Mr. N. Mason says he shall continue to run the "Telephone" to the Norway shoe factory notwithstanding the rumors to the contrary. He will be pleased to carry all his old passengers and their friends.

The three legged race at the rink Wednesday evening week ago was well attended. Three parties contended for the prize. Dr. E. B. Holden and Frank Richardson's legs were tied together and they gave it up on the first round. Chas. Bowker and Han. Howe fell out on the third round, and the prize of $2.00 was won by S. H. Hayden and E. W. Bartlett of Norway who went round the Hall eight or nine times.

Dr. Twombly is at the Andrews House and will attend to all business in his line upon application. Corns, bunions and ingrowing nails removed without pain.

The Skating Rink is open every Monday evening for beginners, and some one there to assist them.

The water is low in the river. L. S. Billings is running his saw mill on half time.

WATERFORD.

Dr. W. P. Shattuck has just closed his first vacation in the last seventeen years. For some eight weeks past his house has been closed, but he recently received eight patients.

Dr. Shattuck is to lecture at Livermore next Sabbath afternoon from the pulpit of the Universalist Church at that place. Subject; "Mind, Spirit, and Body."

OTISFIELD.

Freeman Skillings cut his foot quite badly one day last week while chopping wood.

Adventist Quarterly Conference to be holden with the Otisfield Church, on the Gore, commencing Thursday evening, Jan. 29th, and continuing over the Sabbath. H. A. S.

LOCKE'S MILLS.

Grand move:—Dana B. Grant has moved at the lower end of the town on the Alans Bacon farm, John W. Whitman, our blacksmith, has moved into the Grant stand, Emerson Curtis into the Hobb's stand, and James Libby into the Cummings' house.

Chas. H. Felt has bought one car load of potatoes, sold them in Portland and is buying another.

Mr. Artemas Felt, an old gentleman over eighty years old, has come to this place to live with his daughter, Lucy S. Libby.

BRYANT'S POND.

On Saturday as Edwin H. Cole was going to his work at the steam mill driving one horse attached to a sled and leading another behind, the forward horse started up suddenly thereby drawing the halter of the rear horse violently through Mr. Cole's hand. A snap hook attached to the halter caught one of his fingers, lacerating it in a fearful manner, tearing out the cord and leaving the bone exposed. A physician dressed the wound, but it will probably be several months before he can use his hand again.

Business is quite lively here now and teams are thronging in loaded with pulp and wood.

At a meeting of the Universalist parish the following were appointed for the ensuing year:—D. J. Libby, Moderator; H. C. Bacon, Clerk; Mrs. T. R. Day, Treas.; Kilborn Perham, E. A. Jacobs and O. C. Houghton, Exc. Com.

F. M. Bartlett has a novelty in the form of a guess jar filled with shot. A person pays 10 cents and guesses at the number of shot in the jar. The person who makes the best guess receives a beautiful hanging lamp. B****.

RUMFORD CENTRE.

The opening Ball of the season occurred at the Union House Tuesday evening the 15th. Owing to inclement weather there was not a very large gathering.

This evening, the 21st, the "Old Folks" have a dance. The house is now crowded.

The weather has been cool for the week past. Mercury has run down from 10° to 26° below.

The boys under 15 years of age have formed a Temperance Society, and the girls have instituted a Ladies' Aid Association. We are pleased to hear so good a report from the little folks. We wish them perfect success. They are worthily engaged, and all respectable people will help them. Go ahead boys and girls and surpass in good works many who are older and *claim* to know more.

Rev. Mr. Snow of Waterford occupied the M. E. pulpit last Sunday.

BOLSTER'S MILLS.

Miss Polly Jumper died at the Harrison town farm Jan. 18th. "Aunt Polly" and her brother Daniel resided in this village till October 1882, when they moved to the town farm in Harrison. Aunt Polly's health has been poor for several years, and during the last few months she has been gradually failing, and finally, fell asleep on Friday night, and, apparently without a struggle, passed to the Spirit land, as she was found in her bed in the morning precisely in the position in which she was left at nine o'clock the previous evening. At the time of her decease she was the oldest person in Harrison. Funeral services were attended on Sunday by Rev. A. B. Lovewell at the house where she died. Her brother Daniel, eighty-one years old, is the only surviving member of the family.

Mr. Kneeland, who superintends the Harrison town farm, is serving his seventh year in that capacity.

Henry Haskell, who has had charge of the farm owned by his sister, Mrs. Caroline Turner, during the past year, has bought the "Walter Harmon farm" in Harrison, and has moved his family there.

Rev. W. J. Twort gave an illustrated lecture on London at this place on Thursday evening, Jan. 17th. He has evidently seen London himself.

The school in this village under the charge of C. S. Cook, is progressing pleasantly.

Mr. Adelbert C. Buck and wife of South Harrison, and Louis Dorman and his sister Lucy of this place, are spending two or three weeks visiting relatives and friends in Winthrop and vicinity.

An old lady of Otisfield told me that her father or grandfather raised about the first potatoes raised in the town of Waterboro, and when he got about one bushel he did not know what he was going to do with so many. I think that was about 1780. That was before they came into general use.

A certain man in a town not far away, took a farm on shares, and his crops were good, and in the fall he had a few barrels of apples and potatoes and was eager to take boarders, as he did not know what he was going to do with so much provision.

Thomas Briggs, who moved from Paris to this town a few years ago, is very sick—a sort of breaking down with many diseases.

I notice that Dr. Brown is called back to Harrison quite often since he went to Norway. I think he had better move back. A. W. H.

OXFORD.

Thanks to our brother correspondents for their kindly notices. We will try and give them another chapter next week, hoping it will be interesting, especially to those now living who enjoyed the scenes recounted with us. We have but little leisure, and are obliged to be very dilligent to keep the wolf from the door; but we love to dwell upon the scenes of our boyhood. In fancy we often almost live them over again, and in the language of Tom Moor would say:

"Let fate do her worst there are relics of joy,
Bright dreams of the past which she cannot destroy.
Which come in the night time of sorrow and care,
And bring back the features which joy used to wear.
Long, long be my heart with such memories filled,
Like the vase in which roses have once been distilled,
You may break, you may ruin the vase if you will,
But the scent of the roses will linger there still."

In reply to the inquiry of H. S. M. of Peru for the counterpart of Sharpie, we, after refreshing our memory, think we remember him distinctly. The cake in question was three stories high, surmounted by a beautiful flag, on which was inscribed a pine tree and the word Dirigo. It was not only dotted but filled with sugar plums, of which the contestant had on a former occasion had a taste. His meagre countenance and emaciated figure plainly told the gnawing hunger which goaded him to the act. He held a ponderous scalpel in his hand which he raised in a threatening attitude. Now there arose seven wise men (but not of Greece) and one to boot, who admonished him that he was doing an unlawful act, and in glowing colors portrayed the fatal consequence. But this Sharpie like Lochiel of old when warned by the seer, laughed them to scorn for a pack of idiots. But at this time there arose not an angel, but a man of courage and might who with a glittering sword in his hand stood in his way. Possessing neither the perseverance of Baalam nor the discretion of the ass, the scalpel fell from his hand. The pack of hungry cormorants and vampires at his back ceased their prating and began to fall back. Sharpie seeing the day lost quit his hold and with an unearthly howl of mingled rage, pain and disappointment fled from the scene never to return, followed by a shower of corn shellers, scythe sharpeners and cheap jewelry hurled by an infuriated mob.

While passing through Poland a few days since, we were surprised by seeing Old Phil Sheridan, the once celebrated trotting stallion, but he is now the picture of grief. A ewe necked, knock kneed old dromedary, not in the least resembling the noble champion who one day was the pride of our state. We learn he was purchased by Arthur Thurlow of Poland of a truckman in Boston for a paltry sum, merely out of pity. It seems after he left Maine he became so vicious as to render him entirely useless for driving purposes. For his iniquities he was reduced to the ranks and placed in a truck team, where he was discovered by Mr. Thurlow.

S. C. Wardwell and W. A. Emery are said to be the most economical men in town. Having one hand a-piece, Emery's the right and Wardwell's the left, they have agreed to buy their gloves together, thereby saving 50 per cent. MARK TAPLEY.

The Oxford Cornet Band, organized last September, gave a concert on Wednesday evening, Jan. 16th, in the Methodist church. The band was assisted by local musical talent with Mrs. A. J. Tewksbury of Lewiston as pianist. Mrs. Tewksbury, formerly Alice Jones kindly volunteered her assistance, for which she has the sincere thanks of, not only the band, but the entire audience. As an organist she has but few equals. Her services in by-gone days, in all matters of public enterprise, together with a kind and genial disposition, will make her a welcome guest in our midst and she will be sure of a kind and grateful remembrance from all. The programme consisted of several pieces by the band, a cornet solo by Master Leroy Edwards, who is without doubt the youngest cornet player in the State, being only 5 years of age. A medley and selections from Pinafore by a good orchestra. Solos by Mrs. Ida Bonney of Mechanic Falls, Mrs. Potterton, Miss Ella Fulsom and George Kavanough; also a trio by Mrs. Tewksbury, Fulsom and Walker, etc. At the close of the concert Mr. C. F. Durell with a few remarks invited the band and audience into the vestry where a bountiful supsupper was spread by the ladies of the village, where for 15 cents a person could get a supper that could not be surpassed. Among the most prominent features of the evening was the guess cake, which for the sum of 5 cents, any one could test their Judgement as to the weight of the cake. Some forty guessed, but as there could be only one lucky one, Amos Smith was that one, he guessing 5 3-4 lbs., the cake weighing 5 13-16. The Band received some $40 from their entertainment and supper, which was a success in every feature.

The wish expressed in last week's Advertiser that Mark Tapley would write up some of the more important events in Oxford's past, meets with a general approbation. It is hoped he will gratify the many readers of the Advertiser in this place in this matter.

Most of the people in town who own ice houses have had them filled this past week. Mr. John Crooker of Norway with his ice plow made short work of it.

H. O. Blake is quite sick from the effects of a bad cold.

The coldest morning this winter in some places was Monday morning, the thermometer standing 24 below at sunrise.

M. H. Brackett hauled on Friday, a load of bark from Otisfield to Norway, that weighed, with the weight of sleds, 5460 lbs., with two horses and did not fret them a particle says Merrill. FELIX.

A week ago last Wednesday was the busiest day in Oxford that we have had for a long time. Every available team that could be got was pressed into the service of our ice men. It was their harvest time, and the way the big chunks of ice flew was astonishing. Some worked so hard as to be entirely overcome with their exertions. Fred Parrott—not content to work like the others—must need experiment by walking upon the waters like as they did in Bible times. He went down and shut the door after him.

J. K. Chase has taken the largest amount of photographs this last week than any preceding week since his stay in Oxford. Since Mr. Chase has been in Oxford he has built up one of the largest picture trades in Oxford County. Persons from almost every part of this county have had their photos. taken here, even coming from Lewiston, saying they could get better work at less prices than they could get in the city.

The hay crop for next year is predicted by those who know, or who pretend to know, to be very poor. The fields—especially the lowlands—are almost entirely submerged with ice to the depth of several inches.

Dr. Twombly, the chiropodist, found business rather dull in this place. It was too bad, doctor, but then you know the Oxford girls are gifted with common sense and do not wear tight boots, hence the dull time.

There is a man in town who doesn't know his own name.

A desperate struggle took place here last night between a member of the Oxford Gun Club and a wild animal supposed to be either a wolf or a wild cat. The man's clothing was badly torn and his hands and face scratched in a shocking manner. He was so badly frightened as to be unable to give an intelligible description of the encounter, but we are in hopes to learn more about it in a day or so.

Our fishermen are making it lively for the fish, but they must look out or they will be the fish and some one else the fisher.

Miss Eda Littlewood while in a violent fit of coughing burst a blood vessel in her stomach. Grave fears were entertained by her friends for her recovery, but under the skillful care of her physician no serious trouble is expected. It will be some time before she will be able to be about.

OBITUARIES.

Daniel H. Harmon, whose sudden death by heart disease was announced in our last issue, was born in Windham, Me., and when quite young his parents moved to Gorham, Me., where he lived until about 30 years of age. He was a tailor by trade. In 1848 he was married to Sarah P. Legrow of Windham, daughter of Benj. Legrow. They resided a number of years in New Gloucester and had three children born to them in that town—two of whom died in infancy. The family afterwards removed to Gorham, and in 1870 came to Norway. The deceased worked at his trade for L. & I. A. Denison until the firm closed out its business. Mr. H.'s health had been poor for a number of years past and his sudden death was not unexpected by those who knew him. He has labored at intervals, as his health would permit, for a number of years past at the shoe factory and the corn shop. Mr. H. was an industrious and busy man, a good companion and a kind and obliging neighbor. He was much interested in the game and fish that abound in this section of Maine, and was well posted upon their habits and a very successful fisherman, hunter and trapper. He was a Mason, Odd Fellow and a Granger. In religion a spiritualist, in politics a republican. The funeral under the charge of the Odd Fellows, with Rev. W. W. Hooper officiating chaplain, took place Friday at his late residence. He was interred in Pine Grove Cemetery. He leaves a widow and one son, Willie W. Harmon of this town. The deceased held a policy of $1,500 in the Odd Fellows Mutual Relief Association and of $1,000 in the Masonic Relief.

Freeman Hutchinson died at his residence in North Norway, Wednesday, Jan. 9, 1884, aged 68 years. Mr. Hutchinson was born in Albany, on the farm now owned by E. S. Hutchinson. He followed the business of mill-wright and for several years was located at Milan, N. H., and married Elizabeth Flint of that town. Nine children were born to them—only four are now living, Freedom and Melville and Etta (Hutchinson) Bearce and Lizzie (Hutchinson) Tarr. The two latter and Melville are residents of Auburn. Freedom is a prominent lawyer of Boston. Liberty Hutchinson, a prominent lawyer and politician of Lewiston, and a late speaker of the House of Representatives, who died a little over a year ago, was the oldest son of the deceased. Mr. H. moved from Milan to Auburn and followed his trade with good success for a number or years, amassing a fair competence. Some years since, he lost his wife, and he retired from active business and came to Norway and purchased a farm near the old home place. He afterwards married Mrs. Eliza W. Greenleaf of this town and passed a quiet life upon his farm.

Mr. H. was a man of many fine qualities; he was respected and honored by his friends and neighbors, having held during his life several public offices of trust and honor. In politics he was a republican.

MARRIAGES.

In Worcester, Mass., Jan. 19, Mr. J. Henry Landers and Miss Nellie H. Waite, both of Worcester.

DEATHS.

In Norway, Jan. 18, Griffin S. Trull, aged 78 years.

In Kezar Falls, Jan. 12, Mr. Frank Chapman, aged 16 years and 7 months.

In Harrison, Jan. 18, Miss Polly Jumper, aged 96 years, 6 months and 9 days.

In Otisfield, Jan. 16, Greeley H. Jordan, aged 62 years and 11 months.

In Bethel, Jan. 21, Mr. James French, aged 72 years.

Good Farm for Sale.

The farm is situated within four miles of Norway Village. The place known as the Gorham Farm will be sold at a bargain as the present owner is obliged to make the change on account of sickness. For further particulars enquire on the premises or address, GEORGE ADAMS, Norway, Me.

WANTED.

A teacher to act as preceptress in an Academy. Address, giving experience, qualifications and compensation expected. THOS. J. EDGECOMB, Bryant's Pond, Me.

Tools for Sale.

One good turning lathe, anvil, bellows, hammers, tongs, etc. Inquire or address, MRS. J. W. CHURCHILL, Norway, Me.

Again the Spectacle Peddler Appeareth
To HUMBUG the
GOOD PEOPLE!
Why will ye not buy of
HORACE COLE?
and save from One to Ten Dollars per pair for the very same goods.
Bring in Your Glasses that you have bought of the Professional Tramps—compare them and be convinced.

MILLINERY!
Fancy Goods
—AND—
FURS,
Selling at Reduced Prices,
THROUGH THE
HOLIDAYS!
At Mrs. A. B. CHASE'S, Norway, Me.

Good News to All!!
FOUND AT LAST.
Oh, My! Where! What is it?
WHY, ONLY THIS;
That the best place to buy Store Goods of all kinds, is at
H. N. BOLSTER'S,
Market Square, - - - South Paris, Me.,
Who has a full line of all kinds of goods usually kept in a country store; and everything will be sold at *Bottom Prices*. We don't "*blow*" on the low price of a few "*special articles*," but we will say that we believe we *can* and *will* sell as many goods for
—$10.00,—
as any dealer in Oxford county, and if you don't believe it, bring along $10 and come in and "tempt us," and see what we will do. We have a full line of
Dry Goods, Groceries, Glass and Crockery Ware!
Hosiery, Gloves, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Notions, Etc.
Also FLOUR, Salt, Lime, Cement & Hair.
We keep a good line of WOOLENS, and will manufacture the same into Gents Suits. *allow prices* and on short notice.
☞Please to call and see us *soon*, and bring along the cash, and swap it for needed supplies, and see if you don't get a *big value* for it *every time*, at H. N. BOLSTER'S, Market Square, South Paris.

NEW DRESS GOODS!
Fall and Winter Patterns!
OTTOMANS,
SERGES,
FOULES,
ARMURES,
The most complete line of Goods to be found in this section of the State. They will surely please both in quality and in prices.
BARGAINS IN
BLACK SILKS!
Call & examine our Stock.
Gloves,
Hosiery,
Laces,
Buttons,
At Bottom Prices!
Boots,
Shoes,
Rubbers,
All the best makes at low Prices!
Remnant Sheetings,
AT A
LOW PRICE!
CALL AT
Whitcomb and Locke's,
Norway, Me.

GROCERIES!
Teas,
Coffee,
Spices
of all kinds.
FLOUR Of the Best Brands,
For the LEAST MONEY!!
Dry Goods
in ABUNDANCE at
Lowest Prices.
Our GOODS are new and fresh and as REPRESENTED.
N. Dayton Bolster,
SO. PARIS, ME.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice that she has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, and assumed the trust of Executrix of the estate of
CALVIN HAPGOOD, late of Sweden,
in said county, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; she therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased, to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to MARY J. HAPGOOD.
December 18, 1883.

Notice of Second Meeting of Creditors in Insolvency.

To the creditors of George H. Seavey, of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, Insolvent Debtor.

YOU ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED, That with the approval of the Judge of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford the Second Meeting of the Creditors of said Insolvent is appointed to be held at the Probate Court Room in Paris in said County of Oxford on Wednesday, the twentieth day of February, A. D. 1884, at nine o'clock in the forenoon. You will govern yourself accordingly. Given under my hand and the order of Court, this 16th day of Jan. A. D. 1884.
HERRICK C. DAVIS,
Register of the Court of insolvency for said County of Oxford.

South Paris Laundry!
Near the Depot.
Agency at BICKNEL & NEAL, Norway.
Laundry work taken from the agency every Wednesday and returned Saturday. Family Washing taken at reasonable rates.
GEO. A. BORNEMAN, Proprietor.

Crockett's Yellow Dock Bitters!
For Loss of Apetite, Dyspepsia, etc., 50c. per bottle, at Crockett's Drug Store.

Marked Down!
TO CLOSE OUT
Winter Goods,
AND MAKE ROOM FOR A
Large Spring Stock!
I shall sell for 60 days at reduced prices, as follows:

One Lot Ladies' Sacques at	$5.00
" " " " "	7.50
" " " Dolmans at	9.50
" " " " at	12.00

☞These are all *new garments*, and *made to order this season*, and are *big bargains*.
Also a large line of *CLOAKINGS, DRESS, GOODS, SHAWLS, UNDER FLANNELS, BLANKETS, PUFFS*, SHIRTING FLANNELS, WOOLENS, HOSIERY, SCARFS, HOODS, and everything in the line of *Winter Goods*.
☞Remember we dont keep damaged auction goods, but everything is New and Fresh, and just as advertised, and we shall sell them at the LOWEST CASH PRICES.
I take this opportunity to thank my many customers for the liberal patronage they have given me in the past four years, and pledge myself to give them in the future the same honorable dealing that I have in the past.
Very Respectfully,
M. M. PHINNEY, Norway Village.

A Large Stock
—OF—
Drugs,
Medicines,
Chemicals,
Perfumes,
Toilet and
Fancy Goods,
Paints,
Oils,
Varnishes,
Painters' & Artists' Materials!
CUTLERY,
PARIS HILL Sleds!
Wall Papers,
Borders, Curtains & Fixtures,
Books, Stationery, Diaries, Almanacs, &c. &c.
In short, everything usually found in a WELL APPOINTED
Drug and Book Store.
Noyes' Drug Store,
Norway, Me.

DIAMOND DYES! ALL COLORS, at Crockett's Drug Store.

LOVELL'S LIBRARY, 300 Vols.—10c, 15c & 20c each. All the popular authors at CROCKETT'S Drug Store.

W. J. WHEELER,
—OF—
South Paris, Me.,
Would call your attention to the fact that he has now on hand the
Largest & Most Complete Stock
—OF—
PIANOS
AND
ORGANS!
EVER IN
Oxford County,
And would respectfully invite your inspection of the same.
PRICES:
Pianos, $225 to $375.
Organs, $55 to $135.

For Sale!
TIMBER AND WOOD LAND.
Situated in Norway, on the Millett Brook, and on Paris line, about 2 miles from Norway Village, about 15 acres, covered with pine and hard wood growth. Will sell Timber & Wood with or without land.
3w2 JOSEPH TUFTS.

Perfumery and Toilet Articles,
At Crockett's Drug Store, Norway.

GREAT + EXCITEMENT
IN THE
CLOTHING BUSINESS!
—AT—
BICKNELL & NEAL'S.
Now is your time to save a dollar, if you have got to buy CLOTHING, as we are bound to close out every heavy garment in our store, let the sacrifice be what it will.
We are not going to make much talk, nor quote many prices, but want everybody to come and judge for themselves, whether we mean business or not.
We sell those $2.50 all Wool GRAY PANTS for $1.50; Men's heavy double breasted OVERCOATS at $2; Men's heavy WORKING SUITS at $5; BOYS' SUITS, (age 3 years to 10) $2; Men's Shirts and Drawers, 25 cents each, and every other article in our store equally as low.
☞Any customer buying Goods at our store, and on reaching home is not satisfied, we will refund the money just as willingly as we took it. Remember the place.
BICKNELL & NEAL,
BEAL BLOCK, just below Beal's Hotel,
Branch of Lewiston, Norway, Me.

THE SPRING TERM
—OF—
Hebron Academy
WILL BEGIN
Tuesday, February 5th, 1884,
And Continue 12 Weeks.
W. W. MAYO, A. M., Principal, Latin and Greek.
AGNES M. LATHE, A. B., Preceptress. English Literature, History & Science.
NELLIE L. WHITMAN, Mathematics and Book Keeping.
HATTIE T. MAYO, B. L., Modern Languages and English.
HATTIE P. BAILEY, Music.
The following Branches will be Taught:
Latin, 4 classes; Greek, 3 classes; French, German, English Literature, Rhetoric, English Analysis, Punctuation & Composition, English Grammar, Astronomy, Physiology, Hist. of Rome, Geometry, Algebra 2 classes, Arithmetic, Book Keeping and Reading.
Fifty minutes are given to each recitation. For a catalogue or any information, address W. W. MAYO, Principal.
Hebron, Me., Jan. 1, 1884.

MARKED DOWN!
For the next 30 days
The subscriber will sell from his
LARGE STOCK
—OF—
Dry Goods!
Regardless of Cost,
AT HIS STORE.
Sale to commence Jan. 1, 1884.
☞Call early and make selections.
E. W. HOWE, Norway.

Horse Blankets!
That are made for a Horse and suitable for a Horse and will Fit a Horse!!
Are for sale at
CYRUS S. TUCKER,S Harness Store,
At prices that cannot be duplicated.

Good Wooly Blanket,	$00.75
A better one,	.85
Still better ones,	.95
Another kind,	1.00

Other kinds are selling at $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, and $2.00. ☞Call and examine.

M. E. CROCKETT.
Special Bargains
IN
MILLINERY!
We have made a *great reduction* in goods. Shall sell less than value for the next 30 days, in order to
Close Out Our
Fall and Winter Stock.
Call and get our Prices!

OPENING!
THE SPRING CAMPAIGN.
We have the GOODS in our storehouse, and they must move out! Will you help us? We do our part by naming the following prices, until this stock is sold:

Stockbridge's Corn Manure per ton,	$45
" Potato " "	$45
Standard Superphosphate "	$37
Bowker's Animal Fertilizer, "	$38

These are all Standard quality.
We want the *room* and give you our profits! Come while it is good sledding.
Terms, 9 months on all bills over $10.
MASON BROTHERS,
Norway, Me.

STATEMENT OF THE
PHŒNIX INSURANCE CO.,
Of Hartford, Conn.,
On the 31st day of December, 1883.

The Capital Stock of the Company, which is all paid in, is	$2,000,000.00
The Assets of the Company are as follows:	
Cash on hand and in bank, in hands of agents & in course of transmission	$574,315.90
Real estate	178,255.31
United States stocks and Bonds	126,380.00
State, County & Municipal securities	289,317.91
Bank stocks	997,618.00
School District, Corporation and Water Bonds	249,870.00
Railroad stocks and bonds	1,529,985.00
Loans on collateral	301,367.00
Loans on real estate	151,380.00
Interest and rents accrued	13,559.76
Total assets	$4,435,048.88
LIABILITIES.	
Cash capital	2,000,000.00
Reserve for unadjusted losses	215,589.71
Reserve for reinsurance	1,197,467.47
Net surplus	1,021,991.70
Total assets	$4,435,048.88

H. KELLOGG, President.
D. W. C. SKILTON, Secretary.

STATE OF CONNECTICUT, COUNTY OF HARTFORD, }
HARTFORD, January 3d, 1884.

Personally appeared, H. Kellogg, President, and D. W. C. Skilton, Secretary of said Phœnix Insurance Company, and made oath to the truth of the foregoing statement, by them subscribed, according to their best knowledge and belief.
Before me, M. N. CLARK, *Notary Public.*
FREELAMD HOWE Agent,
Norway, Me.

Paper, Envelopes & Blank Books,
Of all kinds at CROCKETT'S Drug Store.

Room Papers, Window Shades, &c.,
At Crockett's Drug Store, Norway, Me.

STATE OF MAINE.

In the case of Llewellyn E. Bennett, insolvent debtor:

Notice is hereby given that a petition has, on this 16th day of January, A. D. 1884, been presented to said court for said county, by Llewellyn E. Bennett, of Norway, in the county of Oxford, praying that he may be decreed a full discharge from all his debts, provable under the Insolvent Act of the State of Maine, approved February 21, 1878, and upon said petition, it is ordered by said court that a hearing be had upon the same before said court at Paris, in said county of Oxford, on Wednesday the twentieth day of February, A. D. 1884, at nine o'clock in the forenoon; and that notice thereof be published in the Oxford Co. Advertiser, a newspaper published in said county of Oxford, once a week for two successive weeks, the last publication to be seven days before the day of hearing: and that all creditors who have proved their debts, and other persons interested, may appear at said place and time and show cause, if any they have, why a discharge should not be granted said debtor according to the prayer of his petition.
Attest: HERRICK C. DAVIS.
Register of said Court for said County of Oxford.

OXFORD, ss—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January, A. D. 1884.

FRANCES C STOWE, named Executrix in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Melvin Stowe, late of Newry, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate.

ORDERED, That the said Executrix give notice of the same to all persons interested therein, by publishing a copy of this order three weeks successively in the Oxford County Advertiser, printed at Norway, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the third Tuesday of February next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have, why the said Instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed at the last Will and Testament of said deceased.
GEO. A. WILSON, Judge.
A true copy—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of January, A. D. 1884.

MARTHA RAY, widow of Wm. Ray, late of Waterford, deceased, having presented her petition for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased:

ORDERED, That the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Advertiser, a newspaper printed at Norway, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Paris, in said County, on the third Tuesday of February next, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, against the same.
GEO. A. WILSON, Judge.
A true copy—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January, A. D. 1884.

On the petition of ALICE R. WOODSUM, Guardian of Walter C. Woodsum, minor heir of Clarence S. Woodsum, late of Waterford, in said county, deceased, praying for license to sell and convey one undivided sixth part of all the real estate owned by the late John Woodsum, of Harrison, and being a parcel of land connected with the farm on which he resided at time of his death, at an advantageous offer of eighty-nine dollars to Daniel R. and Francis M. Woodsum, of Harrison, in Cumberland County.

ORDERED, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing an abstract of her petition, with this order thereon, to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Co. Advertiser, a newspaper printed at Norway, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of February next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.
GEO. A. WILSON, Judge.
A true copy—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of January, A. D. 1884.

GEORGE F. McALLISTER, Administrator on the estate of John McAllister, late of Oxford, in said county, deceased, having presented his account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Advertiser, printed, at Norway, that they may appear at a Court of Probate to be held at Paris, in said county, on the third Tuesday of February next at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. GEO. A. WILSON, Judge.
A true copy—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within an for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January, A. D. 1884.

On the petition of ALFRED S. KIMBALL, Administrator of the estate of William Ray, late of Waterford, in said county, deceased, praying for license to sell and convey the whole of the real estate of said deceased, it being his homestead in said Waterford, for reasons set forth in his petition on file:

ORDERED, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing an abstract of his petition, with this order thereon, to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Advertiser, a newspaper printed at Norway, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of February next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted. GEO. A. WILSON, Judge.
A true copy—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

STATE OF MAINE.
OXFORD, ss.
COURT OF INSOLVENCY. }

Third Wednesday of January, A. D. 1884.

In the matter of Llewellyn E. Bennett, of Norway, Insolvent Debtor.

IT IS HEREBY ORDERED, That notice be given to all persons interested in the settlement of the account of Jonathan Blake, Assignee of the above named insolvent debtor, by causing a copy of this order to be published two weeks successively, in the Oxford County Advertiser, a newspaper printed in Norway, in said county, that they may appear at a Court of Insolvency, to be held at the Probate Court Room, on the third Wednesday of February next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon, and object, if they see cause.
GEO. A. WILSON,
Judge of Insolvency Court, Oxford Co.
A true copy—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

STATE OF MAINE.
OXFORD, ss.
COURT OF INSOLVENCY. }

Third Wednesday of January, A. D. 1884.

In the matter of James T. Farnham, of Lovell, Insolvent Debtor.

IT IS HEREBY ORDERED, That notice be given to all persons interested in the settlement of the account of Charles E. Holt, Assignee of the above named Insolvent Debtor, by causing a copy of this order to be published two weeks, successively in the Oxford County Advertiser, a newspaper printed in Norway, in said county, that they may appear at a Court of Insolvency to be held at the Probate Court Room, on the third Wednesday of February next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon, and object if they see cause.
GEO. A. WILSON,
Judge of Insolvency Court, Oxford County.
A true copy—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

STATE OF MAINE.
OXFORD, ss.
COURT OF INSOLVENCY. }

Third Wednesday of January, A. D. 1884.

In the matter of Anthony Lateirre, of Norway, Insolvent Debtor.

IT IS HEREBY ORDERED, That notice be given to all persons interested in the settlement of the account of Jonathan Blake, Assignee of the above named Insolvent Debtor, by causing a copy of this order to be published two weeks, successively, in the Oxford County Advertiser, a newspaper printed in Norway, in said county, that they may appear at a Court of Insolvency, to be held at the Probate Court Room, on the third Wednesday of February next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon, and object, if they see cause.
GEO. A. WILSON,
Judge of Insolvency Court, Oxford County.
A true copy—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

C. N. TUBBS & CO.,
KEEPS
Canned Goods,
Granulated Meal,
A choice lot of
GROCERIES,
SHEETING, FLANNELS, ETC.
Best of Flour Always in abundance.
We keep Washbourn's Patent.
" " Pillsbury's "
" " St. Louis "
Also a Large Stock of Roller Flour.

Maine Wesleyan Seminary
And Female College,
KENT'S HILL.

College Course for Ladies; College Preparatory Course; Seminary and Musical Courses; Art and Commercial Departments; Fine Buildings; Healthful Location; Best moral influences; Good Boarding Hall; Expenses Light. Circulars sent free on application to

REV. E. M. SMITH, A. M., President.

NO CURE! NO PAY!
Dr. Lawrence's Cough Balsam
Is warranted to cure COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, SORE THROAT, and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

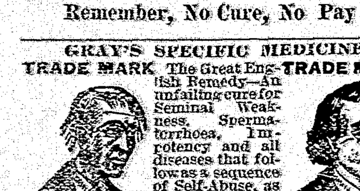
We do not claim to cure consumption when thoroughly seated, but we do claim that thousands of lives might be saved every year by the timely use of Dr. Lawrence's Cough Balsam.

Many people imagine they have consumption, when in reality they only have a bad cold, which can easily be cured by proper care and the right kind of medicine. We could fill columns with testimonials, but do not believe in that way of advertising, our idea is to let *everybody that is afflicted with a cough try for themselves and if not perfectly satisfied, return the empty bottle to the dealer of whom it was bought and receive their money back.*

Price for Trial Size, 25 Cts. Family Size $1.00 per Bottle.

Remember, No Cure, No Pay!

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.



The Great English Remedy—An unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhoea, Impotency and all diseases that follow as a sequence of Self-Abuse, as Loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity or Consumption, and a premature grave.

Beware of advertisements to refund money, when druggists from whom the medicine is bought do not refund, but refer you to the manufacturers, and the requirements are such that they are seldom, if ever, complied with. See their written guarantee. A trial of one single package of Gray's Specific will convince the most skeptical of its real merits.

On account of counterfeits, we have adopted the Yellow Wrapper; the only genuine.

Full particulars in our pamphlet which we desire to send free by mail to every one. The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1.00 per package, or six packages for $5.00, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money by addressing THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., Buffalo, N.Y.

Sold in Norway by A. O. NOYES.

OLD-TIME POLITICS.

Recollections of the Great Harrison Campaign of 1840.

[Harry Watterson, in Louisville Courier-Journal.]

I need not tell the reader, for it is a historical fact, that Henry Clay was cheated out of the nomination by some tricksters who professed to be his friends, and who got control of the National Whig Convention at Harrisburg, Pa., in December, 1839. The triumph of Gen. Harrison over him fell like a cold shower-bath upon his friends in Congress and throughout the Union. I do not think that I exaggerate the number when I say that I heard a score of Whig members in Congress (principally from the South) declare, in positive terms, that they would not support the nominee—some of them characterizing him as an "old granny." I was then green enough to believe in their sticking qualities, and thought that Mr. Van Buren would have a walk over the track. I should have known that Mr. Clay could not do otherwise than sustain the ticket, and of course these gentlemen would follow him.

In conformity to a resolution adopted by the Harrisburg Convention before its adjournment, a young men's ratification convention was held in Baltimore on the first Monday of May. This convention waked me up, for the first time, to the breakers ahead. Large delegations from nearly every State in the Union were there. It was the grandest political show that had ever before been witnessed in this country. Its numbers could only be counted by the acre. Clay, Webster, Crittenden and scores of other Whig orators addressed the people. The enthusiasm they created spread all over the country. I must not forget to mention that the Ohio delegates rolled a huge ball all the way from their State to Baltimore. It was intended to symbolize the ball that was rolling on for "Tippecanoe and Tyler, too." They called it "old Tip's taw." Thousands of similar balls soon made their appearance. Here I must tell what I saw with my own eyes and heard with my own ears. Gen. Jackson was going from Columbia to Nashville in his carriage. Between Spring Hill and Franklin he met a procession of Whigs with a mammoth ball on wheels in front, which completely blocked up the turnpike road. The driver was necessarily forced to wend his way around it. Then it was that an enthusiastic Whig cried out: "By George, boys, 'old Tip's taw' has knocked out the middle man!"

It really did seem that the Whigs had dropped everything else and taken to electioneering. In addition to their monster assemblages they built log cabins in all the cities and in nearly every town. Some of them were large enough to hold crowds of people. The smaller ones, decorated with coonskins, were often mounted on wheels and used in processions. Live coons on the top of these cabins, and barrels of hard cider within them, formed a part of the display. The Whig songsters, too, were numerous; they made the welkin ring with their music. The following verse I shall never forget:

Have you heard the great commotion, motion,
motion,
Our country through?
It is the ball a-rolling on
For Tippecanoe and Tyler too.
Van, Van is a used-up man,
And with them we will beat little Van.

It may be asked, what were the Democrats doing all this time? I answer that they were doing their level best, but all in vain. The sober second thought that many confidently relied upon never came to our aid. Out of the 294 electoral votes cast, Mr. Van Buren received only 60. I went to Washington directly after the election, and found him as tranquil as could be expected under the circumstances.

Rabbits.

The last report of the New Zealand Agricultural Society reveals that its managers have found it necessary to resort to the wholesale use of poison in order to prevent their crops from being entirely destroyed by rabbits. During the three years which ended in October last more than 500,000 pounds of poisoned oats were scattered over the company's estates, with the result that nearly three millions of skins were picked up and brought to market. As it is certain that millions of poisoned rabbits die in their holes, leaving no trace behind them, we may infer what incalculable numbers of rabbits exist in Australia, and what an amount of damage they inflict upon the farmers.

A MAN must be excessively stupid, as well as uncharitable, who believes there is no virtue but on his own side.

NEWS OF THE DAY

GENERAL ITEMS.

—Owing to the failure of the Legislature to grant an appropriation for the Capitol of Albany, New York., all operations upon the building were suspended on Monday. Superintendent Perry claims that this stoppage will entail a loss of $15,000 or $20,000, and a delay of at least six months.

—Physicians declare that two children of L. E. Grant Strang, of Amsterdam, N. Y., who are suffering from diphtheria, caught the disease by playing with a doll, which had been handled by their sister, who recently died of diphtheria.

—Several unfortunate gamblers have committed suicide at Monte Carlo.

—Chinese bankers have committed suicide because of the political situation.

—Seven members of the family of Henry Kendall, of Louisville, Ky., have been poisoned by a decoction known as "Rough on Rats," which had been put in biscuit by mistake. Mr. Kendall and one son cannot recover.

—William H. Guion, of New York, made an assignment. His liabilities are about $200,000, it is said, and his assets small.

—Judge Shepard, in the Superior Court of Chicago, has decided that in all divorce cases the complainant must be a resident of the State one year before filing the petition, and that both parties to the suit must be residents of the county where the application is made.

—At Philadelphia two conductors charged with embezzling railroad tickets, the property of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, pleaded guilty.

—By the will of the late Charles Delmonico, of New York, his sister receives half his very large estate and the other half is divided equally between his two nephews and his niece.

—In Boone county, Mo., eight persons were scalded by an exploding boiler, three fatally.

—The Maryland Legislature in joint convention elected E. R. Wilson United States Senator on the sixth ballot.

—The orange crop of California has been cornered by a combination of three local firms.

—An explosion in dynamite works near Allentown, Pa., killed three men and injured three others.

—A smart earthquake shock was felt at Wilmington, N. C., and in other places in that State. A similar report comes from New Hampshire.

—Four men were killed and seven badly hurt by a boiler explosion at Rochester, N. Y.

—The National Sugar Cane Growers' Association, of the United States, demand protection and the abrogation of the Sandwich Islands Treaty.

—Francis W. Rockwell was elected in the Twelfth Congressional district of Massachusetts to succeed Governor Robinson.

—Captain Slocum was sentenced by Judge Benedict to pay a fine of $500 for the unlawful imprisonment of his second mate Slater. He paid the amount and was discharged.

—There are mysterious movements in the iron market, and it is said that a combination to advance the price is on foot.

—The engineer of a train on the Augusta and Knoxville railroad narrowly escaped running his train over a child whom he found tied hand and foot to the iron rail.

—Great distress exists among the miners along the line of the East Penn railroad, the wages paid to men with large families being only sixty-five cents per day.

—The Republican State Committee of Indiana has issued a call for a convention to nominate candidates for State officers on June 19.

—Burglars wrecked three safes in wholesale jewelers' establishments No. 95 Maiden Lane, New York, having spent all night in the building. Their booty consisted of watches, diamonds, rings and gold aggregating $20,100.

—At Fall River, Mass., a woman was burned to death and her husband fatally injured through the ignition of benzine in their residence.

—Fanny G. Walter, aged fourteen years, was arrested for setting fire to the Foster Grammar School at Somerville, Mass., while it was in session.

—Two persons were drowned near Barnstable, Mass., by the capsizing of their boat.

—Three garroters were captured in Boston with their victim's property in their possession.

—The body of a man, frozen stiff, was found in a car load of wheat at the Niagara elevator, Buffalo, on Wednesday. The car left St. Louis on November 19. A bottle half filled with whisky was found on the person of the dead man.

—In the New Jersey Senate a concurrent resolution was introduced proposing an amendment to the State constitution compelling railroad companies to surrender their tax exemption privileges before getting the benefit of any future legislation.

—Governor McLane sent a special message to the Maryland Legislature on the labor question, in which he recommends ameliorative measures for workers of both sexes.

—Seven persons were injured by a railroad collision in New Mexico.

—The long descending grade on the side of the mountain, two miles from Bradford, Pa., was the scene of a terrible catastrophe on Tuesday morning. A stream of waste oil, flowing from a tank across the Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua Railway caught fire as the passenger train from Wellsville for Bradford ran into it, and the train was immediately enveloped in flames. The panic-stricken passengers leaped into the snow beside the track, all escaping with their lives except three poor women, who were too paralyzed with fear to move, and perished with the burning car. Twenty-seven other persons were badly injured.

—Thirty persons were injured by a disaster caused by a broken rail on the Texas Pacific Railroad, near Weatherford, Texas.

—Henry B. Payne has been elected United States Senator from Ohio.

—The Maine Republican State Convention is to be held in Augusta on Tuesday, April 29.

—Anthony L. Bleecker, for years a prominent figure in the business life of New York city, died of paralysis. He was, in his day, a leading real estate dealer, and was a candidate for Mayor in 1856.

—The directors of the Northern Pacific Railroad elected as president of that corporation, vice Mr. Henry Villard, resigned, Mr. Robert Harris, vice-president of the Erie Railway.

—The Postmaster General has rescinded the order placing engravings, lithographs and printed cards in the fourth class rate as postal matter.

Representative Wemple, of New York, has prepared a bill providing for the permanent improvement of the Erie Canal, and maintaining the same free to the commerce of the United States. The bill provides for the appropriation, beginning September 1, 1884, of $1,000,000 annually for ten years, or so long as the canal is kept free to commerce by the State of New York.

UNITED STATES CONGRESS.

SENATE.

Petitions were presented by Senator Miller, of New York, asking for the reduction of city postage to one cent, and for the passage of a national bankruptcy law.

Petitions were presented by Mr. Vest and Mr. Bayard from merchants and manufacturers, asking confirmation of the treaty with Mexico.

The Senate discussed in executive session the Mexican Reciprocity Treaty, which is opposed by protective tariff Senators.

Mr. Hoar's Electoral Count bill was passed, it being the same measure as passed the Senate during the Forty-seventh Congress.

The Senate, in executive session, confirmed a large number of nominations for promotion in the army.

The regulation which forbids the sale of "spirituous or malt liquors" within the precincts of the Capitol was taken up. Mr. Bayard moved to strike out the words "or malt." The joint rule was passed.

A memorial was read from William P. Kellogg referring to the charges made by J. J. Newell in his letter of May 12 last, that he (Kellogg) and other Senators had entered into an arrangement to secure the passage of the act incorporating the Texas Pacific Railroad Company. Mr. Kellogg pronounces the charges false.

Mr. Van Wyck introduced a bill to secure reasonable rates of transportation to the people over railroads aided by the issue of United States bonds and public lands.

Several memorials from temperance societies were presented asking for a prohibitory amendment to the Constitution.

The Senate in executive session failed to adopt the Mexican treaty.

HOUSE.

The consideration of the Mississippi River Appropriation was continued in Committee of the Whole of the House without reaching a vote.

Additional testimony concerning the expenditure in the Department of Justice was taken by the committee having that subject in charge.

The Senate bill appropriating $1,000,000 for immediate use in continuing the Mississippi River improvements was passed, 215 to 64, after attempts to commit it for amendment.

A bill making all public roads and highways post routes was passed.

The House took up the Fitz-John Porter case. The debate was opened by Gen. Slocum, who favored the bill, as did Col. Lyman, of Massachusetts. Col. Steele, of Indiana, spoke against it.

The House Committee on Military Affairs instructed Mr. Lyman to prepare and report to the committee a bill providing for the retirement of all non-commissioned officers who have served in the army for more than thirty years.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

—A number of farmers, with 160 plows and 320 horses, plowed fifty acres of Mr. Parnell's estate.

—The Spanish Ministers, having tendered their resignations, King Alfonso has charged Senor Canovas del Castillo with the task of forming a new Cabinet.

—The billiard contest between Vignaux and Schaefer, in Paris, ended in favor of the former. Vignaux played twelve innings and made 600 points, including the wonderful run of 328, which evoked enthusiastic applause. Schaefer also played twelve innings, in which he made 484 points, including runs of 138 and 189.

—The insurgents in Egypt have rendered the Nile below Duem impassable by sinking boats in the channel.

—It is reported in Paris that the mediation of the United States between France and China will be accepted after the French have taken Bacninh.

—It is rumored that a serious indictment will be made out against the French royalists recently arrested in Paris.

—The rebels in the Soudan have captured and burned the town of Helouan.

—Special precautions have been taken in St. Petersburg for the safety of the Czar.

—The Chinese troops are advancing to meet the French.

—The steamer Huai Quen, from Shanghai for Hong Kong, was wrecked on the Hie Shan Islands. Five natives were saved, but nothing is known of the rest of the crew, consisting of six Europeans and 198 natives.

—Eleven men were killed in a British colliery by the breaking of the rope which held the cage in which they were descending the shaft.

—Switzerland refuses to prohibit Mormon missionaries from preaching.

—Madrid correspondents say that if Senor Sagasta comes into power the American commercial treaty will be approved by the Cortes.

—England is willing to negotiate with Abyssinia for assistance against the False Prophet in Egypt.

—The Chinese fear that after taking Bacninh the French may occupy Hainan or bombard Canton.

—Colonel Rathbone has been declared insane and placed under the guardianship of the American Consul.

—Preparations are being made in Berlin for the funeral of Herr Lasker.

—It is expected that the strike in the cotton trade will terminate in favor of the strikers.

—The cotton masters of Manchester, England, have decided to continue the struggle with the striking operatives.

—The authorities in St. Petersburg, Russia, have obtained possession of a Nihilistic cipher.

—Senor Castelar says that England, France and the United States are the natural friends of Spain.

—The new King of Annam was crowned at Hue, and received the French representative very graciously.

—El Mahdi's power and prestige are still increasing, to the imminent danger of the Egyptian government.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

The President sent a message to Congress recommending an appropriation for a Greely relief expedition.

Secretary Chandler has sent directions to the commandant of the New York Navy Yard regarding the reception of the remains of De Long and party, which are expected to reach New York about the 15th of February.

The sub-committee of the House Commerce Committee have agreed upon a retaliatory measure for the exclusion of American hog products from Germany and France.

There is a prospect that before the Fitz-John Porter bill gets to a vote an amendment will be offered providing for the placing of General Grant on the retired list. When a vote is reached the bill will undoubtedly pass the House.

The value of the provisions, tallow and dairy exports for the year ended December 31, 1883, was $114,228,956, as against $96,934,423 for the previous year.

Mexican Bull-Fights Not Nice.

Going to bull-fights is the sad mistake that is committed, but in all innocence, by not a few American women traveling in Mexico. They labor under the impression, apparently, that the custom which they follow pertains to Rome, and, therefore, is one to be adopted whilst they sojourn among the Romans; yet would their ears tingle could they but hear the comments which the Romans pass upon them! Whatever it may have been in the past, in the present the bull-fight is a distinctively low-class institution, and nice people have nothing to do with it. To the same category belongs cock-fighting, also a famous source of entertainment here on Sunday afternoon. Close by every *jacal* in the town—and it is in these little huts of wattled cane that the poorest of the poor townsfolk live—is found tethered by one leg a cock who is the pride and joy of his owner's heart. Moreover, if he be a bird of good strain, with fighting blood in his veins, he yields a fine revenue to his owner from wagers judiciously placed upon his prowess.—*Monterey Correspondence.*

FIR, pine, oak, and cedar of unsurpassed quality and practically unlimited in quantity, clothe the mountains, overhang the rivers and shadow the plains of the Puget Sound district in Washington Territory. On a moderate estimate it is calculated that this region will yield the almost unimaginable quantity of 160,000,000,000 feet of valuable timber. The trees attain a remarkable development both in height and beauty. The yellow fir is frequently found growing to a height of 250 feet, the white cedar to 100 feet, with a girth of over 60 feet; the white oak is 70 feet in height, while ordinary-sized specimens of the sugar pine yield from 6,000 to 8,000 feet of cut lumber.

IN France, whenever a fire occurs on a man's premises, the onus of proof of his innocence of incendiarism rests with him.

A SAD DISASTER.

OVER ONE HUNDRED LIVES LOST AT SEA.

The City of Columbus, from Boston for Savannah, Strikes the Massachusetts Coast and Only Twenty-two of Those on Board Saved.

The news of the terrible steamship disaster which occurred in Vineyard Sound early Friday morning has caused consternation in Boston, where a number of the victims lived. The steamship City of Columbus, which left Boston at 3 p. m. on Wednesday for Savannah, proceeded safely on her way until 3:45 Friday morning, when she struck upon the ledge or reef at the Devil's Bridge buoy, off the southwestern end of Martha's Vineyard.

Captain Wright, of Boston, who for fifteen years has been employed by this line, and has always enjoyed the confidence of his employers and the public, was in command at the time.

The passage through the channel is considered a dangerous one, and the vessel had successfully passed nearly through the numerous reefs and shoals, when she struck this ledge and careened over. She had on board eighty passengers of the first class, twenty-two in the steerage, and forty-five officers and men. Only twenty-three have been saved.

The boats were quickly launched and a raft hurriedly constructed. All efforts possible were made to save life. The wind was blowing a gale at the time. The boats were swamped as soon as they struck the water. The passengers for the most part thoughtfully put on life preservers, and had it not been for the extremely rough water the number of saved would doubtless be much larger. The raft carried seven people and they are supposed to have been saved. The small boats from the lighthouse succeeded in picking up a few of the struggling victims, but they were of course too small to be of much service in the emergency.

Soon after noon the revenue cutter Dexter came alongside and took off twenty-one from the rigging, and carried them to New-Bedford, but three of them died on the way.

The "Devil's Bridge," on which the steamer struck, is a dangerous, ragged reef, a large portion of which is bare at low water. It juts out from Gayhead Promontory about five-eighths of a mile, and in southerly and southwesterly gales the sea breaks over it with great violence. The reef is not, however, generally considered dangerous except in thick weather, because all sailing directions plainly warn mariners against it, and because there is plenty of room for vessels to pass it.

The City of Columbus had passed the most perilous points and was wrecked on what is usually considered the least dangerous ledge.

WHAT THE CAPTAIN SAYS.

Captain Wright, of the ill-fated steamer, says that he passed the Cross Rip lightship at 12 o'clock and continued by East and West Chop, with a strong breeze west-southwest. He passed Nobska and with a course west-southwest. "It was very cold," he said. "Everything was working well. I went below a short time and soon after heard the second mate, who was in the pilot-house with the mate, sing out to the quartermaster to port his helm. I jumped out of my room, thinking we had come across a vessel bound down the sound.

"I then cried out hard a port, not knowing it was a vessel and in the moonlight, saw the buoy on the Devil's Bridge on the port, about two points forward of the beam and about 300 yards distant. She immediately struck. I ordered the engine reversed and she backed about twice her length. The steamer immediately stopped, and I ordered the jib hoisted and endeavored to head her to the north, but she filled forward and listed over to port, so that the plankshear was about four feet under water.

"I went aft and told the passengers to keep cool and get life-preservers. I next told the officers of the deck to get the boats ready. The steamer settled down aft and righted. It was blowing hard and a heavy sea running. I launched port, No. 6, boat, which was immediately capsized. The sea was breaking over the steamer's deck, the stern being entirely under water. We were forced to go upon the top of the house. I stayed there a while, but we were finally obliged to take to the rigging. The mate, second mate, chief engineer and fourth engineer took to the raft. I think the steamer struck on a lone rock."

STATEMENT OF THE CUTTER'S OFFICERS.

The officers of the cutter Dexter furnished the following statement:

"At about 12:30 we sighted a vessel ashore on the reef near Gay Head. The wind was blowing a gale and a terrible sea was running as we approached. We saw the vessel was a steamer, and the waves were breaking over her. We anchored on her starboard quarter over 200 or 300 yards away. The cutter's boat was at once lowered and manned by five men in charge of Lieutenant Rhoades, who brought off seven men. A return trip was made and one man was brought to the vessel. Lieutenant Kennedy was then dispatched in the gig with four men and took off four or five men. Meanwhile the life-boat transferred several men to the cutter, and at length the rigging was cleared of the survivors. The vessel sunk in about four fathoms of water, and the railing on the boat was the only portion of the hull visible. We found one man in the fore and main top and rigging.

"It was impossible to row over the rigging as the boats would have been pounded to pieces. The men in the rigging were forced to jump into the sea and we caught them as they rose to the surface and pulled them into the boats. Some of the men could not swim, but nearly every one in the rigging was saved. Eugene McGarry jumped from the rigging, Lieutenant Rhoades jumped for him, but the boat was lifted 15 feet on a crest, and it was necessary to starboard to avoid being swamped. The man was not seen afterward. At the same instant, nearly, McGarry's brother was pulled into the boat. Captain Wright was among the last to leave the ship. Two men, who were frozen so stiff that they were unable to relinquish their hold on the rigging, were at length the only persons remaining on the steamer, excepting the captain. Lieutenant Rhoades asked him to jump but he shouted 'Save those men first.' 'They are frozen,' was the Lieutenant's answer.

"The captain then jumped and although he could not swim a stroke, he was rescued by Lieutenant Kennedy."

WHERE THE DISASTER HAPPENED.

Gay Head is the bold promontory at the western extremity of the island of Martha's Vineyard. The ledges on which the City of Columbus struck are considered by mariners to be among the most dangerous points on all the coast. They consist of a formation of submerged rocks, constituting a double ledge, the outer strata of which is called the Devil's Back, and the two being called the Devil's Bridge. The ledges are abreast of Gay Head Light on the mainland, and extend a little to the southward of it. The outer ledge, or Devil's Back, is about an eighth of a mile from the mainland. On either side of the outer ledge is very deep water. The upper part of the ledge is formed like the gable of a house, so that a vessel striking it diagonally would naturally keel over on to her beam ends. The course of vessels is around Gay Head to pass by the outer ledge on the south.

SAD INCIDENTS.

The first body identified was that of F. A. May, of Boston Highlands. A terrible scene followed. The young man who identified the body was so overcome with grief that for a time he could not speak. He proved to be a cousin of the dead man. He exclaimed: "What will his poor mother say?" Several persons tendered him their services. There were two corpses of women. Both were partially dressed. Their hair was filled with splinters from the wreck and their eyes were bloodshot. They had evidently died in great agony. Frozen fast to the lap of one of the women was a pair of shoes, which had probably been worn by a child less than one year old. She had either saved the shoes after losing her offspring as a memento or its body had been washed from her embrace. Strong men uncovered their heads, and many found it not easy to suppress the tears which came to their eyes as they gazed upon the woman's dead face and touched the tokens of her tenderness and devotion.

JOHN WHITE, SAILOR.

John White says that the way in which the women were swept away was fearful. Some whom he saw rush on deck with their husbands realized at once that they were lost, as the full force of the storm broke upon them. Then they would throw their arms about the necks of their husbands and bid them goodby forever. A few moments later they were swept overboard. No power on earth could save them. A mother with her child held tight in her arms was borne away by the waves almost before reaching the top of the stairs. Not one of the women reached the rigging.

The majority of them were washed overboard, while a number were probably smothered in their berths. "When she struck we stood for a moment until the Quartermaster came and said that the steamer was making water. We then went for the boats and got them all ready. The ship listed to port and then all who could got on the starboard side. Some were washed from the port side into the sea. In five minutes the ship righted and sank. From the time she struck until she listed fifteen minutes elapsed."

MR. RANDALL AND THE PENSIONS.

He Finds that the Annual Value of the Roll will be About $44,000,000.

Mr. Randall has been giving much study to the subject of the pensions, says a Washington letter. He has tabulated the result of this examination for the use of the Appropriations Committee. He finds the amount paid for arrears of pensions in cases that had been allowed prior to the Arrears act of Jan. 25, 1879, to be $24,804,964. The amount of arrears allowed since 1879 up to the end of the last fiscal year was $96,461,200, while the yearly value of the pensions allowed since 1879, in excess of the average annual allowance of 11,000 cases, was $8,744,482, making the total cost, which it is estimated is chargeable to the Arrears of Pensions act up to July 1, 1883, $136,013,646.

Mr. Randall also makes the following estimate:

First—Since 1879, 60,225 cases have been allowed in excess of an annual average allowance of 11,000. On this number one year's pension to June 30, 1884, chargeable to arrears, would at the yearly value of $105 to each case be $6,323,625.

Second—There are 148,000 pending claims entitled to arrears, of which it is estimated 60 per cent. will be allowed at an average of $1,200 to each case, making a total of $106,560.

Third—There are 93,986 pending claims filed since 1880 not entitled to arrears, on which an average of two years is due, making a total of $11,842,110.

There is therefore an estimated total due on pending claims of $124,725,735, to which, by adding the amount paid to July, 1883, of 130,013,646, makes a total of $254,739,381, which is the sum chargeable to the Arrears of Pensions act, except such proportion as would have been allowed if the Arrears act had not passed.

The result of Mr. Randall's estimates is that the total roll of pensioners will be brought up to about 425,000, and the annual value of the roll will be about $44,000,000. This estimate is much more careful and thorough than those that Commissioner Dudley has made, and nowhere near so extravagant.

Died for Her Lover.

A DAUGHTER RECEIVES THE BULLET HER FATHER INTENDED FOR HER LOVER.

Cambrai, France, Sunday was the scene of a tragic episode of love and devotion. Two young people, both of excellent family and desperately attached to each other, met by appointment in the garden near the ramparts. Entirely absorbed in conversation, they did not observe that they were being followed by the father of the young lady, who rightly or wrongly, disapproved of the connection. The lovers, hearing a suspicious noise, mounted the top of the rampart to ascertain the cause.

At the same moment the father, who had provided himself with a revolver, took aim at the young man and fired, but the young lady seeing the movement, suddenly sprang before her lover, receiving the bullet in the face. She fell dead at his feet. On realizing the terrible truth the young man resolved to die also and precipitated himself from the top of the rampart into the dry ditch.

He dropped on the stones, dashing himself to pieces and dying instantly. The father, seeing the consequences of his act, became insane through grief. The young lady was of extraordinary beauty and accomplishments. The terrible drama has caused the greatest emotion everywhere.

Highwaymen in Canada.

The Honorable Senator Oustache Prudhomme was robbed and nearly murdered on the Lachine road Tuesday night, being left to freeze while the highwaymen escaped in his horse and sleigh, carrying off his watch and valuables. The Senator's account of the outrage shows that it was done in the regular Dick Turpin fashion—a revolver was held against his forehead by one, while the other rifled his pockets. The Senator made a movement during the process, upon which the first robber fired, the ball grazing his victim's forehead and rendering him senseless. Had he remained unconscious long he would have frozen to death. On recovering his senses he made his way to shelter on foot. He is among the oldest and most influential politicians in the country and the news of the event has caused the wildest excitement at Montreal.

Ireland.

Irish land shows a continuous tendency to go out of cultivation, the area under all crops being this year but 15,151,230 acres, as against 15,212,390 last year, and 15,304,235 the year before. The decline extends alike to corn, green crops, flax, and rotation grasses, and even potatoes occupy 30,000 acres less than in 1882. The decrease in the area under wheat is enormous, amounting to no less than 58,000 acres, or nearly 38 per cent. The growth in permanent pasture does not, as in England, keep pace with the abandonment of tillage. On the contrary, the cultivated area in the whole of Ireland shows a diminution in the year of more than 60,000 acres. There is some increase in the number of cattle, and a slight increase in sheep and lambs, but the number of both the latter is about 28 per cent. less than two years ago. In pigs there has been a decrease for the year of over 100,000.

Didn't Seem Possible.

A citizen of Detroit who has been to Lansing on business was returning when an old farmer, going East with his wife, took the next seat back and opened a conversation which lasted almost into the city. Then he happened to mention something about Europe which the farmer doubted, and the citizen protested.

"But I have been there and know."

"What! You bin to Yurup?"

"Yes."

"Bin in England and France?"

"I have."

"Bin to Rome and seen the ruins?"

"Yes."

"Bin right in Paris?"

"I was there two months."

"By cracky, Maria!" said the old man, as he turned to his wife, "here's a feller who's bin all over Yurup and rides with us a hull half day before he lets on a word! Why, the Bixbys didn't go no further than Boston, and the fust night they got home they kept the hull town up till 2 o'clock in the morning to tell about pavements and pictur' halls and opera houses and street cars and door bells which would ring by pressing on a button! Wall, wall! Bin to Yurup and no bragging over it!"—*Free Press.*

LAND speculation of the wildest kind has superseded stock gambling in Australia. Villages that were sold twenty years ago on paper have never progressed any further, and are now being sold over and over again.

EVERY man can boast of one admirer.—*Shaw.*

THE CHILDREN.—Mrs. J. J. Astor, of New York, has sent 1,063 homeless children to the South and West in the last few years, at an expense of nearly $16,000. The reports show that in an immense majority of the cases the transfer of the children to new surroundings has resulted in great good to them, and to the satisfaction of the families to whom they were sent.

NEVER take a crooked path when you can see a straight one.

WEAK lungs, spitting of blood, consumption, and kindred affections cured without physician. Address for treatise, with two stamps, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

Pig-headed people are generally bores.

Never give up! you can find a remedy for Heart Disease. Every one who has tried Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator say it is a sure cure.

He that is master of himself will soon be master of others.

DR. R. V. PIERCE'S "Golden Medical Discovery" cures every kind of humor, from the common pimple or eruption to the worst scrofula. Four to six bottles cure salt-rheum or tetter. One to five bottles cure the worst kind of pimples on the face.

Two to four bottles clear the system of boils, carbuncles, and sores.

Five to eight bottles cure corrupt or running ulcers and the worst scrofula.

By druggists, and in half-dozen and dozen lots at great discount.

Hunger scarce kills any, but gluttony and drunkenness multitudes.

"A Drop of Joy in Every Word."

Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.: Three months ago I was broken out with large ulcers and sores on my body, limbs and face. I procured your "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Purgative Pellets" and have taken six bottles, and to-day I am in good health, all those ugly ulcers having healed and left my skin in a natural, healthy condition. I thought at one time that I could not be cured. Although I can but poorly express my gratitude to you, yet there is a drop of joy in every word I write. Yours truly, JAMES O. BELLIS, Flemington, N. J. "Discovery" sold by druggists.

He benefits himself that doeth good to others

School Teachers.

Mr. H. L. SOPER, principal of the High School at Poquonock, Conn., says in relation to a matter which has given him much anxiety and pain: "My wife and I have both used Hunt's Remedy, and find it really a superior article. A year or so ago my kidneys became weak and sluggish, owing to a severe strain, and finding relief in Hunt's Remedy I continued its use until I had used four bottles, when I became well. Since my cure I have suggested its use to a great number of people, who I know have been benefited by using it." And to substantiate this statement, Mr. H. S. CLARK, assistant superintendent of the High School, says: "I can certify to the value of Hunt's Remedy, having received great benefit from its use. My troubles commenced twelve years ago, when my kidneys became afflicted with inflammation of the passages, but the timely use of so valuable a medicine arrested the disease. I can now cheerfully recommend it to all suffering as I was." May 31, 1883.

Telegraph Item.

UTICA, June 9, 1883,

FRANK W. HOFFMAN, clerk of the American District Telegraph Co., says: "Having had occasion to use a medicine for kidney trouble with a lame back, I was recommended by one of our Utica druggists to use Hunt's Remedy, as he had sold a good deal of it to many of our leading families here with great success for kidney, liver and urinary troubles. I purchased some, and have only used three bottles. It has cured me, and I can truly recommend Hunt's Remedy to any one in need of the best medicine for these complaints."

BAD taste is a species of bad morals.

Don't let any one convince you that those pains around your heart are not heart disease, they are, do not delay but procure Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator. Thirty years have proved its value.

NEVER let your zeal outrun your charity. The former is but human, the latter is divine.

On Thirty Days' Trial.

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above.—N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

PRETTY AS A PICTURE. Twenty-four beautiful colors of the Diamond Dyes, for Silk, Wool, Cotton, etc., 10c. each. A child can use with perfect success. Get at once at your druggists. Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt.

Carbo-lines.

This magic balm, which is in truth
Petroleum sweet and clean;
It gives to age the charm of youth,
The matchless Carboline.

Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer.

It is entirely different from all others. It is as clear as water, and as its name indicates is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from all dandruff, restore gray hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not in any manner affect the health, which sulphur, sugar of lead and nitrate of silver preparations have done. It will change light or faded hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. SMITH, KLINE & Co., Wholesale Agents, Philadelphia, Pa., and C. N. CRITTENTON, New York.

Higher Prices for Butter.

All dairymen who use Wells, Richardson & Co.'s Improved Butter Color, agree that it increases the value of butter several cents a pound. It is pure and harmless, convenient for instant use, has no taste or odor, and gives a clear, golden richness to the butter. It is the very best butter color obtainable, and is not expensive. In every State in the Union the demand for it is increasing.

MR. J. ROEHSLER, 266 Court St., Brooklyn, says: "I had suffered for years; paid over $1,800 for doctors and medicines, without help to my terrible sciatica, after which nine bottles of Dr. Elmore's R.-G. cured me."

"Rough on Coughs."

Knocks a Cough or Cold endwise. For children or adults. Troches, 15c. Liquid, 50c.

"Buchu-Paiba."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

TRY Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator and be convinced that it can cure all bilious disorders.

"Rough on Corns."

Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick, complete cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

STRAIGHTEN your old boots and shoes with Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners, and wear again.

I AM A NON-BELIEVER in Patent Medicines, but having experienced marked relief from Nasal Catarrh and hoarseness by the use of Ely's Cream Balm, I can recommend it to those suffering from the loathsome complaint and to those afflicted with hoarseness or stoppage of the throat so annoying to singers and clergymen.—LOUIS E. PHILLIPS, 1428 N. Y. Ave., N. W., Washington, D. C. (Price 50 cents.)

Bronchitis is cured by frequent small doses of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

A Cure of Pneumonia.

Mr. D. H. Barnaby, of Owego, New York, says that his daughter was taken with a violent cold which terminated with pneumonia, and all the best physicians gave the case up and said she could not live but a few hours at most. She was in this condition when a friend recommended Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs and advised her to try it. She accepted it as a last resort, and was surprised to find that it produced a marked change for the better, and by persevering in its use a permanent cure was effected.

Mothers, Attention!

Charles Jones, of Elizabeth, Spencer county, Ind., says: "I have dealt in medicine a number of years, and will say that Dr. Roger's Vegetable Worm Syrup is the most valuable medicine I ever sold."

FOR SPECIAL RATES for advertising in this paper apply to the publisher of the paper. U4.

SCROFULA

The victims to scrofula are countless. Every community is full of them. Hardly a family escapes. Often every member shows the foul infection and corruption of blood. However quiet now, it may rouse itself at any time, and burst your skin in sores and pestilent humors. Hood's Sarsaparilla has a wonderful power over all scrofulous troubles, as the testimonials published unmistakably prove. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the very best remedy for scrofula and scrofulous affections; and is to-day the most powerful purifier of the blood.

100 Doses One Dollar

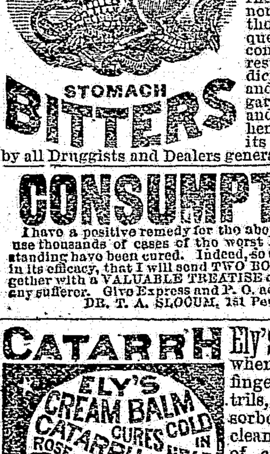
MISS SARAH C. WHITTIER, Warner, N. H., was cured of scrofulous sores—18 at one time. She could not walk and had not been out of the house for two years. Four bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla cured her in six months.

"I had scrofulous sores that ran all the time. I took six bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and they are gone."—MRS. LOUISA CORSON (76 years old), Bridgeton, Me.

"Appetite poor, bowels out of all order, scrofulous sores on my face and back—increasing in size. I commenced taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and with three bottles my sores healed, and I am at business again."—JOHN AMBERG, Chicago, Illinois.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by druggists. Price $1, six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.



The necessity for prompt and efficient household remedies is daily growing more imperative, and of these Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the chief in merit and the most popular. Irregularity of the stomach and bowels, malarial fevers, liver complaint, debility, rheumatism and minor ailments, are thoroughly conquered by this incomparable family restorative and medicinal safeguard, and it is justly regarded as the purest and most comprehensive remedy of its class. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

CONSUMPTION.

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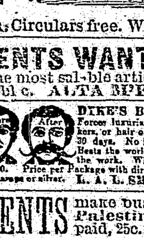
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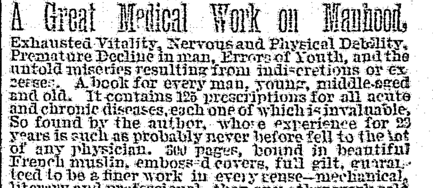
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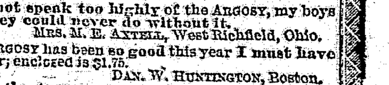
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